Sheriff's Sale.

KENNEBEC ss. Taken on execution, wherein Charles B. Gilman of Waterville, in the county of Kennebec, is creditor, and Anna K. Gilman of the city of Brooklyn, in the county of Kings, and State of New York is debtor, and will be sold by public auction on Monday, the seventh day of September, A. D. 1891, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of Heath & Tuell, in Auburn, in said county of Kennebec, the following described real estate, and all the right, title and interest which the said Anna K. Gilman has in and to the same, or had on the tenth day of August, A. D. 1888, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, viz: a certain parcel of land in said Waterville, described as one-half Summer street land, divided by Summer street, and bounded north by land of H. and T. W. Kimball; east by land of L. E. Sawyer and H. G. H. Fuisifer in part and in part by land of Moore lot on Plains; south by Grove street and the Grove cemetery lot; and west by land of Rose H. Mathews and Summer street.

WM. H. LIBBY, *Deputy Sheriff.*

August 6, 1891.

Sheriff's Sale.

KENNEBEC ss. Taken on Execution, wherein Charles B. Gilman of Waterville in the County of Kennebec, is creditor, and Anna K. Gilman of the city of Brooklyn, in the County of Kings and State of New York, is debtor; and will be sold by public auction on Monday, the seventh day of September, A. D. 1891, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of Heath & Tuell in Augusta, in said County of Kennebec, the following described real estate, and all the right, title and interest which the said Anna K. Gilman has in and to the same, or had on the tenth day of August, A. D. 1888, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, viz: All of said debtor's interest in the homestead of the late Nathaniel Gilman, and Joanna B. Gilman as heir at law or as devisee under the will of said Joanna B. Gilman, situated on Silver Street and Spring Street in said Waterville and being the same premises described by the commissioners in the assignment of dower to said Joanna B Gilman, and recorded in the Kennebec Register of Deeds, book 307, Page 204, reference thereto being made for further description of said premises.

WM. H. LIBBY, *Deputy Sheriff.*

August 3, 1891. 3139

Sheriff's Sale.

KENNEBEC ss. Taken on execution, wherein Charles B. Gilman of Waterville, in the county of Kennebec, is creditor, and Anna K. Gilman of the city of Brooklyn, in the county of Kings, and State of New York, is debtor, and will be sold by public auction on Monday, the seventh day of September, A. D. 1891, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of Heath & Tuell in Augusta, in said county of Kennebec, the following described real estate, and all the right, title and interest which the said Anna K. Gilman has in and to the same, or had on the tenth day of August, A. D. 1888, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, viz: A certain lot of land and the buildings thereon, situated on the west side of Main street, in Waterville, bounded and described as follows: Bounded northerly by land of Charles M. Barrell; easterly by Main street; southerly by the stores and now or formerly belonging to Theophilus Gilman, and westerly by land of Charles B. Gilman.

July 3, 1891. WM. H. LIBBY, *Deputy Sheriff.* 3139

Sheriff's Sale.

KENNEBEC ss. Taken on execution, wherein Charles B. Gilman of Waterville, in the county of Kennebec, is creditor, and Anna K. Gilman of the city of Brooklyn, in the county of Kings and State of New York, is debtor; and will be sold by public auction on Monday, the seventh day of September, A. D. 1891, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of Heath & Tuell in Augusta, in said county of Kennebec, the following described real estate, and all the right, title and interest which the said Anna K. Gilman has in and to the same, or had on the tenth day of August, A. D. 1888, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, viz: A certain lot of land lying in said Waterville: Bounded northerly by land of Charles B. Gilman; easterly by a road leading from Silver street to Temple street; southerly by land of Frazier Gilman and Sprague; and westerly by land of Sarah J. Cote and land formerly owned by I. J. Haide, and by the easterly line of said Haide's land, extended northerly direct to the southeasterly corner of land of Charles B. Gilman.

July 3, 1891. WM. H. LIBBY, *Deputy Sheriff.* 3139

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July 3, 1891. WM. H. LIBBY, *Deputy Sheriff.* 3139

Sheriff's Sale.

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July 3, 1891. WM. H. LIBBY, *Deputy Sheriff.* 3139

Commissioners' Notice.

The undersigned, Commissioners appointed by the Judge of Probate for Kennebec County, to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of BERIAH WARD, late of Sidney, deceased, represented insolvent, give notice that six months from the 13th day of April, 1891, are allowed for said creditors to present and prove their claims, and that they will be in session for the purpose of receiving said claims and proof, at the office of S. S. L. Titcomb in Augusta, at 9 o'clock the forenoon of each day, on Saturday the 5th day of September, and on Saturday the 3d day of October, next.

LENDALL TITCOMB, } *Commissioners.*
LESLIE C. CORNISH, }

3138

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of July, 1891.*

E. W. WHITEHOUSE, Administrator on the estate of JANET WOODWARD, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance: ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 39

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of July, 91.*

MARTHA E. MOODY, Administratrix on the estate of C. F. MOODY, late of Windsor, in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of said estate for allowance: ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 39

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of July, 91.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of ANNIE E. GAGE, late of Benton, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a COURT of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 39

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of July, 91.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of APPLETON W. GAHAN, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 39

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of PERLEY CHASE, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

JOHN E. CHEAN.

July 27, 1891. 39*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator with the will annexed, on the estate of GEORGE B. WHITTIER, late of Vienna, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

HIRAM N. WHITTIER.

July 27, 1891. 39*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator with will annexed, on the estate of LOIS B. DEAN, late of Litchfield, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

SAMUEL SMITH.

July 27, 1891. 39*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of July, 91.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of TABOR LYON, late of Manchester, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 39*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of July, 91.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of LUCINDA SAVAGE, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 39*

AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK.

ORGANIZED IN 1848.

Assets, Nov. 1, 1890, $5,484,036.35.
Surplus, $350,000.

TRUSTEES—Wm. S. Badger, Thomas Lambard, Thomas Libbey, Samuel Thomas, J. E. Manley.

Deposits received and placed on interest the first day of every month.

Interest paid or credited in account on the first Wednesday of February and August.

Deposits are exempt by law from all taxes, and accounts are strictly confidential.

Especial privileges afforded to Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees, married women and minors. 49tf WM. R. SMITH, Treasurer.

THE MAINE FARMER,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY

BADGER & MANLEY,

OFFICE: WILLIAMS BLOCK, WATER STREET,

Within two doors of the Bridge.

TERMS:

$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

FREE OF POSTAGE.

NOT PAID WITHIN THE YEAR, $2.50 WILL BE CHARGED.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One inch space, $2.50 for three insertions, and twenty-two cents for each subsequent insertion. Special Notices, $1.50 per inch for each insertion. All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.

TRAVELING AGENTS:

J. S. AYER, J. W. KELLOGG.

Maine Farmer.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LIX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1891. No. 41.

Fairs to Occur.

Aroostook County Agricultural Society—At Houlton, Sept. 30th.
Buxton and Hollis—At Buxton, Sept. 22-24.
Cumberland County—At Gorham, Sept. 15-17.
Central Washington—At Machias, Sept. 16th and 17th.
Durham Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Durham, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st.
Eastern Maine—At Bangor, Sept 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th.
East Somerset—At Hartland, Sept. 14th, 15th and 16th.
East Pittston Society—At East Pittston, Sept. 15th, 16th and 17th.
Franklin—at Farmington, Sep. 29th, Oct. 1st.
Gray Park Association—At Gray, Sept. 1st, 2d and 3d.
Kennebec—At Readfield, Sept. 22d, 23d and 24th.
Lincoln County—At Damariscotta, Sept. 23 24.
North Oxford—At Andover, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st.
North Knox—At Appleton, Sept. 29th, 30th and Oct. 1st.
North Franklin—At Phillips, Sept. 23-24.
North Kennebec Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Waterville, Aug. 25th and 26th.
North Aroostook—At Presque Isle, Sept. 15th, 16th and 17th.
Northern Cumberland—At Harrison, Oct. 6th, 7th and 8th.
Orrington—Sept. 23-24.
Oxford County—At South Paris and Norway, Sept. 15-17.
Ossipee Valley—At Cornish, Sept. 1st, 2d and 3d.
Piscataquis Central—On the Society's grounds, Sept. 22d, 23d and 24th.
Sagadahoc Park—At West Newfield, Sept. 8-10.
Sagadahoc—At Topsham, Oct. 13th, 14th and 15th.
Scarboro and Cape Elizabeth—At Scarboro, Sept. 29th, 30th and Oct. 1st.
State Agricultural Society—At Lewiston, Sept. 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th.
South Kennebec—At South Windsor, on the Society's grounds, Sept. 29th and 30th, and Oct. 1st.
Somerset Central—Sept. 15th, 16th and 17th.
Scarboro and Cape Elizabeth Farmers' Association—At Pleasant Hill, Scarboro, Sept. 29th, 30th, and Oct. 1st.
West Oxford—At Fryeburg, Sept. 29th, 30th, and Oct. 1st.
West Washington—At Cherryfield, Sept. 23 and 24.
West Penobscot—At Exeter, Sept. 29th, 30th, and Oct. 1st.
West Piscataquis—At Monson, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st.
Waldo County—At Belfast Park, Sept. 29th and 30th.
York County—At Saco, Aug. 25th, 26th and 27th.
York County Horse Breeders' Association—Fall meeting at Saco, Sept. 23d, 24th and 25th.

The Massachusetts crop bulletin reports the hay crop to be three-fourths of an average.

The largest crop of wheat ever grown in this country has just been harvested and is now being threshed. Other grains are nearly in like proportion.

A Buffalo, N. Y. canning factory has received an order from London for $20,000 worth of canned goods, including apples, peaches, plums, Bartlett pears, sugar corn and tomatoes.

"What shall it profit me?" exclaimed the cynical Shah of Persia, when urged to attend the Derby. "It is already known to me that one horse can run faster than another!"

At a convention of delegates of the several agricultural societies of Washington county, F. M. Thompson of Rogue Bluffs was elected a member of the State Board of Agriculture to fill the vacancy caused by the death of E. A. Moore.

In average yield per acre of corn the New England States lead the country, with the single exception of Nebraska. The figures are, Nebraska, 32.8; New Hampshire, 32.7; Vermont, 32.5; Maine, 32.2; Massachusetts, 31.6.

Mr. W. H. Gilbert of Oswego county, N. Y., believes that, under proper conditions, butter can be made for twelve cents a pound at a profit. But the silo must be used, the feeding judicious, and the cows of the kind that turn out 300 pounds of butter and upward per annum. With 150 pound cows the cost would be more than doubled.

The hot weather lately experienced in this State extended all over the country, and was especially favorable in pushing the corn crop to perfection. Hot weather in August always makes a corn crop. The prospect now is, that this will be one of the great years for this crop the country over. In this State the area is larger than ever before planted, and is everywhere remarkably promising. Farmers all around are saying, "My corn is the stoutest I ever had."

At the Michigan Agricultural College the student farm labor is largely devoted to experiments on plats, each student being given some line of work for which he must be responsible from seeding to harvest. For instance, a question was sent to the college regarding the growth of flax. Little was known in regard to its cultivation here, and the authorities gave the whole matter into the hands of a student to see what the growing flax would say about itself at the end of the season.

Agriculture embraces almost the sum of human knowledge; and a boy once initiated into reading its A, B, C, cannot fail being interested ever after.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

And yet it has been kept out of our common schools, and many of our so-called agricultural colleges have crowded it into the small corner to be presided over by a single professor, and many times with his services divided between his legitimate duties and other work. Twenty-five years of experience, however, has let some light upon the work, and educators are coming to realize the importance of agricultural education and are fast learning how to carry it on.

A correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer* says that butter churned from sweet separated cream, after three or four days, challenges the closest scrutiny of the judges to tell it from butter made of ripened cream. Without reference at all to the question of which is the better butter, any party who makes such a claim either is not an expert judge of the product, or is biased by a favoritism which leads him to mislead those for whom he is writing. To a person familiar with butter made by different processes, sweet cream butter and separator butter, have their distinguishing characteristics plainly marked, and it is a deceit for interested parties to make any claim to the contrary.

What Others Are Doing.

It is well at times to look around and see what others are doing and how they carry on their work. It gives one new ideas and arouses him to increased activity in carrying on his share of duties among the world's workers.

The Ontario Agricultural College and Experimental Farm, located at Guelph, Canada, is strictly an agricultural institution. It was established by the Provincial government for the purpose of furnishing instruction in agriculture to such as might wish to avail themselves of the opportunities afforded. Thus far it has been eminently successful as is shown by the increasing number of students as its work becomes known.

It has a farm of six hundred acres and the needed buildings to go with it. The office of this farm is instruction in the principles and processes of farming, and in fulfilling this work it is in part conducted in an experimental manner and also as a model farm, or more properly speaking, perhaps, as illustrative of practical farming. As an aid in carrying on this work it has extensive and well constructed barns and experimental buildings, recently built, and at a cost that would put to shame the limited provisions of the kind provided at our State College for carrying on similar work. Evidently the Provincial government appreciates its agriculture and in connection with it realizes the importance of a liberal education to go with it.

Both the educational and the illustrative work of this institution is especially strong in its stock relations, and much of the time of the students and much of the work of the farm is devoted to this end. It was with the view of learning more definitely than could be drawn by the reading of its reports the extent of this work and how it was being conducted, that we made a visit to the institution, and for the purpose of showing others what our Canadian neighbors are doing in agricultural illustrated education, we give a brief description of what we found to the readers of the *Farmer.*

The farming and the experimental work is in charge of the Professor of Agriculture, Thomas Shaw, ably assisted in the experimental department by Professor C. A. Zavitz. As a matter of much importance the farm is being run in all its departments on its own resources so far as manure is concerned, scarcely a touch of the commercial article having been used in any of the work.

The growing of grain is the sheet anchor of Ontario farming. Accordingly much plot work is being carried on in a comparison of the different varieties and different kinds of grain. Varieties have been collected from every country of the civilized world and are being compared side by side in plot work. As showing the extent of the work being done in this direction, we will state that there were 534 plots of grain, made up of fall and spring wheat, barley, oats, and peas, and all of exact uniform size and laid out with geometric precision, with a driveway for teams between each line of plots and a three foot space between plots, and driveway and space kept absolutely free from weeds or other vegetation whatever. Most of the grain on the plots stood erect and perfect, the several plots looking with their burthen of grain as if hewed to a line by a workman's axe. It was a sight to be remembered, and well illustrates the methodic and accurate work Professor Shaw is carrying on. After two years trial in plots, those varieties which prove to be an improvement over the old sorts are grown on a large scale in field plots and are sold for seed to farmers in the Province. Meanwhile seeds of the promising varieties are sent out free to those who wish to give them plot tests on their farms. In this way the tests are being extended all over the country, and thus soon establish the facts in regard to the value of a variety. The extensive fields of the approved varieties grown as a farm crop gave promise of a heavy yield and were an example of good farming fit to place before a class of students. Peas have a large place in Canadian farming, and a large number of plots were given to the many varieties of this valuable product with the view to a comparison of their agreeable yield under like conditions.

Among good farmers in Ontario, roots are held in high esteem as a food for farm stock. Prof. Shaw had over one hundred plots in Swedes and Mangel Wurtzels, testing varieties, distance of drills and distance of plants in the drills as affecting yield, etc. These were all drilled with the most methodic exactness, with rows straight as a line, and the ground kept absolutely free of weeds. Plot work with potatoes is chiefly confined to a comparison of varieties, and their work had no features differing from that carried on at other stations.

Rape is a crop that has been but little grown on this side the Atlantic, many of our farmers, doubtless, never having seen the plant. In the old country it is used largely as green fodder for fattening sheep and lambs. Professor Shaw is growing it on a large scale with a view to testing its value for a like purpose in Ontario, having forty-three acres growing at the present time. He fattened five hundred lambs on it last autumn as an illustration for the benefit of his students, and with marked results and handsome profits. That is just the kind of instruction that the boy who is going to carry on a farm wants to get hold of. Professor Shaw has great faith in the crop, hence his enlarged operations with it the present season. The crop is grown precisely after the same manner as turnips, and is fed from the field without cost of harvesting or housing. Its fattening effect on sheep and lambs is most remarkable. We shall watch the experiment with much interest.

In addition to all of this land work, extensive operations are being carried on with stock. This is chiefly done at the season when the students are in attendance, that they may be brought in daily contact with the work. A large lot of recently imported stock is now in quarantine which is to be used for the pupose. Thirty head of cattle, twenty of pigs, and one hundred sheep, will be used the coming winter in experimental work. Large numbers of stock, in addition to these, are kept for ordinary farm purposes. An experimental creamery on the farm is used for illustrations in dairy practice.

All of the stock operations, both experimental and practical, are used as illustrations in the curriculum of the institution, and the students are brought into daily contact with them. Individual animals are taken into the class-room directly before the students, where their points can be studied, and their differing characteristics pointed out and compared. Through this course an interest in stock is cultivated at the same time that a knowledge of the best methods and practices in their keeping and handling is gained, and the student becomes an expert judge of stock and skilled in its handling while pursuing his course of study. This is teaching stock husbandry, with the work itself as a text book, and the printed pages only as aids. In the same manner all other branches of the work of the farm are joined and become a part of the instruction. A horticultural department plants fruit trees, grows berries, runs a green-house, cultivates flowers, and the floral decorations of the capacious lawn, in front of the main buildings, give ocular evidence of the culture with which our educated farm life may be adorned. In all the surroundings, and through all the arrangements of study and practice we could but be forcibly impressed with the idea that our neighbors "over the line" have, in many respects, well learned how to conduct an agricultural college.

For the great pleasure experienced during the day of our visit, and for the valuable information gained, we are under obligations to Professor Shaw and his able assistant, and for their many attentions so cheerfully given, they have our cordial thanks.

Grow Peas.

The Farmer has for years urged upon the attention of farmers in this State and throughout New England the importance of peas as a grain crop for stock feed. It is a crop easily grown, yields well to the acre, the grain is of the richest kind while the straw is good fodder. Ex-Governor Hoard gives the crop the following endorsement in the Chicago *Inter Ocean*; A New York farmer who handles a large herd of cows writes that he has spent from $500 to $800 a year for several years past in the purchase of bran and other grain feed for his cows. Being a reader of *Hoard's Dairyman* he was greatly interested when that paper took up the question of growing field peas as a substitute for bran. This the paper did two years ago, but did the same work more energetically last winter. He had always accepted the notion which prevailed among the farmers of his neighborhood that peas could not be successfully grown. The *Dairyman* took the ground that this notion was a mistake; that the difficulty with the average farmer was that he did not understand how to grow peas. In the field the pea roots deeply; yet almost every farmer pays no attention to this law or principle, and sows the peas broadcast, with oats maybe, and harrows them in, rarely covering them more than a quarter to a half inch deep.

The *Dairyman* farther advised the sowing of peas more than ever, but insisted that the seed must be covered at least two to four inches deep. This can be done with a deep running grain drill when the soil is in good tilth, but where the farmer has no drill he can do the work just as well by plowing the seed under not to exceed the depth of four inches. The New York farmer says he tried the latter plan. His neighbors all ridiculed him for trying some book-farming notion, but the peas are looking the finest ever seen in that section. It will prove a great blessing to dairy farmers if they ever get in the way of growing an abundance of peas for the use of their cows. Two pounds of pea meal is considered nearly the equivalent of six pounds of ordinary bran. A good crop will produce 2,600 pounds of pea meal to the acre. Farther comment is unnecessary.

The Best Apples.

Mr. Editor: What apple would you advise setting for an orchard of six or eight hundred trees? Give several of the best varieties. What kind of an apple is the Stark for a shipping apple. Is it a good bearer? C. EUGENE LUDDEN.

Canton Point.

The above questions may seem simple and easy to answer, yet there are so many factors to be considered in connection with varieties to plant that the most experienced will hesitate before attempting to give positive directions. Varieties have their peculiar characteristics, and soil and location have much to do with their success, and the perplexing thing in this connection is that no one can tell with a certainty whether the one is adapted to the other without a trial.

To start with, in Oxford county where the above inquiry comes from, we would not plant an orchard on any other situation than what is known as "good orchard land." On such land in the vicinity of Canton, the Baldwin and Rhode Island Greening succeed well and bring as profitable results as any apples known. We know they are old fashioned kinds, but the market wants them at full prices at all times and there never has been a time when they were neglected for the newer sorts. What more needs to be said in their favor?

The Fall Harvey gives a good account of itself on the hills of Oxford, and is hard to beat in profit in a long run. The Gravenstein is the best apple we have and sells the best, and it ought to succeed in that locality if given high cultivation. The Wealthy is a fine apple and a good bearer everywhere, though not a late keeper nor a good shipper. The Stark is an Ohio apple, is a long keeper, and is there considered a profitable market fruit. In this State it has been tried only in a few cases. Perhaps some of the readers of the *Farmer* can give information as to its success thus far.

Do not run after the new and improved varieties only in an experimental way. There has been a great loss of time and money by yielding to the importunities of agents, and purchasing "new varieties," which have proved less valuable than the standard sorts. We would like to hear from correspondents as to the comparative success of the different varieties of both apples and pears. Experience is a reliable teacher.

American Pomological Society.

By invitation of Secretary Rusk of the Department of Agriculture the twenty-third biennial session of the American Pomological Society will convene at Washington, D. C., in the hall of the National Museum, on September 22, 1891, and continue three days.

The work of the Society in promoting and elevating the standard of Pomology in the United States and British Provinces has received the hearty recognition and support of the Department of Agriculture, and the forthcoming session will, therefore, be held under its auspices and prove truly National in its character as in its scope. A most cordial invitation is extended to all Horticultural, Pomological, Agricultural and other kindred associations in the United States and British Provinces to send delegations as large as they may deem expedient, and also to all persons interested in the pursuit of Pomology to attend the convention.

Reduced fare on the railroads have been arranged, for which address the secretary of the society, G. B. Brackett, Denmark, Iowa.

The society desires a general exhibition of fruit, but especially new varieties and new classes of fruits.

The following excellent programme has been arranged, and in connection therewith a large number of essays will be presented by the most noted authorities in the country:

TUESDAY.

10 A. M.—Introductory Exercises, Appointments of Committees, viz.: on Credentials, on Nomination of Officers, on Fruits, on Exhibition, on Award of Wilder Medals, on Resolutions.
3 P. M.—President's Address, Reports of Committees on Credentials and on Nomination of Officers, Election of Officers, Report of Treasurer, Essays and Discussions.
8 P. M.—Discussions on the Value of the Fruits on the Catalogue.

WEDNESDAY.

9 A. M.—Report of Standing Committees, Essays and Discussions.
3 P. M.—Continuation of Morning Session.
8 P. M.—Discussions on Catalogue.

THURSDAY.

9 A. M.—Report of Special Committees, Time and Place for next meeting, Essays.
3 P. M.—Miscellaneous Business, Resolutions, Adjournment.

Weeds.

A farmer said to us a few days since, "Isn't it discouraging after you have liberally manured and otherwise properly treated a field of corn to have the weeds come on late in the season and overpower it?" Our reply was, under no conditions could a farmer afford to divide his crops with the weeds. In some way he should manage to keep master of the situation. If the soil is foul with weed seeds, it will take some forethought and much energy to destroy the foul crop, but there can be no compromise. The weeds must be overpowered or they will drive out the farmer.

Now is the proper time to give the finishing destruction to what of the crop has appeared during the busy season of haying. It will be time well spent. Aside from the immediate draft of the weeds on the growing crops a crop of weed seeds will fill the soil and lie dormant till the plow again brings them to the surface, when they will surely rise up to punish the farmer for his past heedlessness. They must be destroyed at whatever cost of effort.

In the last crop bulletin of the Board of Agriculture, several correspondents refer to the crop of charlock seeded with their grass seed, and inquire what shall be done to insure clean seed. We referred to this growing evil some weeks ago. Of course farms cannot be kept clean so long as the seed purchased is foul. The remedy lies in being more exacting about the quality of seed purchased. All seeds should be cleaned of the seeds of all noxious weeds and foreign substances, and sold with a guaranty of purity. There are firms in the country doing business in that way. Such seeds cost a trifle more, but they are worth more to any farmer. When farmers purchasing seed grow more exacting in these matters, as they should, there will be more firms doing the same business.

This matter is an important one and should be agitated more than it is. Farmers must have clean fields if they would have good crops. Kill the weeds.

What a Wisconsin Authority Thinks of Maine Farming.

Hoard's Dairyman picks up the *Farmer* for claiming pasturage as the cheapest dependence for summer food for stock, and has something to say in that connection about "land at $80 an acre." The *Farmer* is talking about pasture land, (and good land, too,) at ten dollars—ten dollars, and even less per acre. When the *Dairyman* posts itself up in regard to New England conditions, possibly it may admit that Eastern farmers are reasonably intelligent in the handling of their own business. On our low-priced lands pasturage costs but a trifle, and from the standpoint of economy no other system can match it. The soiling system secures more stock food to the acre, but it costs more to feed the animals from it than from the sweet grasses growing without cost on our hillsides.—*Maine Farmer.*

Well, if good pasture land can be bought for $5 and $10 an acre, we will take back all we have said in favor of soiling and raising 20 tons of fodder corn on an acre. That is, take it back for summer feeding. But while we do so, we can't say that we go into rapture over the farming country of a State that had over a half million of people in it in 1840—when Wisconsin was a wilderness, and most all government land —that has not yet been able to make "good" farming land worth more than the meager sums mentioned per acre. Such conditions are an enigma to Wisconsin men, who cannot buy land in sections that have been settled for 40 years, for less than from $40 to $80 per acre. As there is a far better home market in the New England States for the products of the farm, and the land is, ("good land, too,") we cannot see why it should not be worth more than ours per acre to make butter and cheese on. There is some kind of a blight on it that puzzled us, when we see whole counties of dairy farmers in this State who are salting down, in clean profits, per annum, more than the best interest on government bonds, on the capital invested in their farms at from $40 to $80 an acre, and making a good living besides. They could do better still, if they would not pasture a rod of their tillable land; but only a few of them have found out the truth yet.

We think we would pasture good land that could be bought for $5 to $10 per acre in a new country; but we vow we wouldn't live a great while in a region, and among farming people who had not the "sand" in them to make land worth more than $10 an acre after it has been settled three-quarters of a century.

What is it that makes such a state of things—a hundred acres of barren hills to one of arable, productive land, or is it a lack of good farming, that soiling and silos, and a heavy stocking of it with cattle and horses, and sheep, would bring to the front? If the land is good, what under the heavens brings Maine men to Wisconsin to buy land at ten times the price, and we subside.—*Hoard's Dairyman.*

Food for All Seasons.

—Cull out and sell all non-paying animals.

—Economy in feeding is measured by the gain made by the animal consuming it.

—Feed the sheep when the pastures get short and dry; it pays to keep them in a good thrifty condition.

—It is the quick journey from birth to maturity that makes the well bred pig a desirable animal for the farmer who wants quick returns.

—Lambs that come early in the spring should be weaned in August and given a good pasture.

—A colt should earn his own living after he is two years old; it gentles and improves him and gradually educates him.

—It is necessary to keep good stock in order to properly utilize the various products of the farm, and care should be taken to improve each year by careful breeding.

—When grades are used for breeding it is always important to breed in line. Whatever breed the dame are, breed them to pure bred sires of the same breed.

—In a majority of cases, the best time to market farm products or stock is when they are fully ready. Holding for better prices in too many cases increases the cost without a corresponding opportunity for profit.

—It is poor economy to scrimp the feed of the hogs at this time in order to save expense, when a good gain can be secured at a less cost than at almost any other time.

Good straw contains a considerable amount of nutriment, and can be fed to a good advantage if used in connection with other materials.

—When a horse gets excited or scared is just the time when it is very important for the driver to keep his temper and use good judgment in handling him.

—Machinery and horses can handle the hay much cheaper than is possible with hand work; this is true whether stacked in the field or stowed away in the barn.

—After an animal has passed a certain stage, every pound gained costs more than the preceding; hence, it is quite an item to sell stock at the stage when they are fully ready to market.

—Most boys and girls love fruit, and will raise it, if properly encouraged. Show them how to plant and cultivate, encourage them to apply manure, promise them all or a liberal share of the proceeds (the money to be properly accounted for), and keep the promise, and your children's industry will be apt to astonish you. A child will find it hard to leave a farm where life has been enjoyed and money laid by.

—The managers of the Amherst, Mass., creamery have ordered the discontinuance of cotton seed meal during the summer.

—The creamery at Canton, Mass., has stopped the use of linseed meal among its patrons, as it was injuring the quality of butter.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Shall We Farm for the Next Generation, or Only Selfishly for This?

[A paper read at Sagadahoc Pomona Grange, at Bowdoin Center, Aug 5th, by REV. B. BRUMMING of Bowdoinham.*]

Worthy Master and Patrons: The above questions are of no small consequence. They involve, not only the matter of agricultural labor, as an honorable avocation, money and livelihood, but they also involve the high moral questions of right and wrong; duty, or the neglect of duty. They include within them the questions of scientific understanding of the adaptation of soils to special crops; of the kinds of manures to soils, and to the different kinds of productions. They pertain and lead to many other propositions, and minor, and even major questions, in detail far too numerous and elaborate, if thoroughly treated, than time will permit in a paper for a meeting like this. These questions are all sufficient for propositions for a paper and discussion by the ablest men in a State, and even in a National Grange, so as to afford a whole day for a critical development of the various phases of the problem of farming.

If I shall say some severe things, they will be true, but they will not be said in any feeling of unpleasant temper, but be put in a pointed form for your consideration and after-thought. The cause, or causes, that prompted the production of this paper, are many, but the most direct one is the slovenly and unprofitable methods of farming in Maine. Other States may have just as slovenly and unprofitable farming done as that in Maine, but that is none of our business. Our affairs of farming interests are here and now.

With these few introductory remarks, I enter upon the real subject of this paper, and ask the questions: "Shall we farm for the next generation, or only selfishly for this?" And these questions are founded upon the alarming fact that the production per acre of the farms in Maine, as a State, is gradually being reduced! This suggests, necessarily, the conclusion that the soil is being robbed of its fertility to gratify our own cupidity, at the expense of a respectable living profit, or even a fair opportunity for a living for our children and our children's children. This involves the question, on moral grounds, as to the right of man to do as he pleases with his own; the answer to which I would give, is, emphatically, *No!* God has given the original soil to man, from which humanity must in the main be fed, and he who robs the soil of its ability to perform this du

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Aug. 20, 1891.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Franklin county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Hancock county.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, is an authorized Agent of the *Farmer*.

All entries for the State Fair close Tuesday, Aug. 25th.

It looks as though there was a call for a school of architecture, when expensive buildings like the State House and new post office at Augusta cannot be made water-tight for two years. A country barn builder would do a better job than that.

Maine's 1,400,000 ton hay crop looks as if they had been permitting the grass to grow under their feet down East.—*Boston Herald.*

Not at all. It only shows that the people of Maine keep to the well beaten paths and do not wander aimlessly all over the fields.

It seems probable that Uncle Sam's specialists may be able to call rain at will, their first experiment in Texas bringing an abundant rainfall within ten hours. It might have come without the bombs and cannon, but that it came in answer to man's artillery seems plausible.

In these days the farmers gather on the porch in the evening to hear the corn leaves rustle, as they whisper their story one to another. Go down through the fields and you will find good sized ears. Be careful what you say, else the harvest which is near will betray your secrets.

There should be a law making it a criminal offence for leaving a horse unhitched in the street or door-yard. This year accidents have been altogether too frequent, and town and city authorities need take some action to protect the pedestrians. Human life is as valuable as the time necessary to secure the horses.

The Puritans at Squirrel Island still hold the fort. The steamer bearing the Sunday papers had a crowd on board Sunday, but was not permitted to land. The papers were sent ashore in a rowboat. Evidently the residents there are not so good to be troubled with company and not good enough to let go the Sunday newspaper.

The entries for the Eastern State Fair are not yet published, but Pres. Bass authorizes the statement that they are unusually large, and that in the summing up the public will find this exhibit in every way satisfactory. The more complete the Eastern State Fair, the better for the agricultural work of Maine.

A Houlton fruit dealer tells the *Pioneer* that he cannot buy any more fruit in Boston, for the reason that it takes five days to get fruit to Houlton by freight, and when it arrives—such a muss! Passengers are put through in about fourteen hours. Evidently the transportation companies are determined there shall be no cramps in Aroostook this year. Let them look out or they will have a severe attack when the Direct road is opened, and the residents of Maine's flower garden can reach out to Bangor and pick their fruit from the orchards daily.

The late Geo. Jones, the proprietor of the New York *Times*, who died at Poland Springs, could have prided himself on having refused probably the highest cash bribe—$5,000,000—ever offered to an individual, certainly to a private citizen. It came at the time of the Tweed rule, and the condition was silence in regard to that corrupt ring. The refusal to accept is the strongest evidence of the character of the man, and is the highest heritage which has in this age enriched the calling adorned by the dead publisher.

The Cumberland County Agricultural Society has taken a prompt and commendable stand against gamblers. At a meeting of the officers, Saturday, it was voted to exclude all gambling, lotteries, wheels of fortune and prize sales from their exhibition, which is to occur Sept. 15th—17th. The city authorities at Lewiston have announced that no rum selling or gambling would be allowed in that city hereafter, a fact that will please the thousands who attend the State Fair. Let the good work extend until the streets and grounds everywhere be safe and free for all.

Saturday was the most exciting day for a half holiday that has ever been seen in the Produce Exchange. There was only an hour and a half of business, and in that short time the sales of wheat amounted to 9,400,000 bushels.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

If the whole truth had been told, it would have appeared that not a kernel changed hands, and the whole transaction only represents so much gambling, and that, too, with the bread of the nations. It is well nigh useless to attempt to check evil practices on a small scale when such gigantic operations are carried on by the noted gamblers who pose as stock speculators. The whole system is rotten all through.

"Give the Kansas farmers two more crops as good as their present one," writes the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture in that State, "and they will be out of debt." The figures given from returns at the office of this Board show that there are products now growing worth $90,000,000 above the amount which the farmers required for their own use. The Secretary estimates that the farmers will spend about $25,000,000 of this for groceries and clothing, thus leaving $65,000,000 to apply to the mortgages on their farms. Here's success to the hard workers on Western farms and the wish that their brightest hopes may be realized.

Not only the hot weather, but the peculiar and unsurpassed attractions of Maine, have combined this year to swell the list of visitors far beyond anything in the history of the State. The hotels on seaboard, at the lakes, and the mountains, are all filled to overflowing, and still they come, and coming, they will be here again. The constantly changing beauties of Maine scenery is not appreciated by those who gaze upon it every day. The incoming of these thousands, to find health and pleasure, and to leave behind comforts, is to be encouraged in every laudable manner. Let them come, for we can give what is unsurpassed in the mountains of Switzerland, and giving, all will be blessed. If it means millions to Maine, it means far more to those who drop their dollars in town and village to help every inhabitant. Make their stay pleasant, and invite them to come again.

The Trustees of the Maine State Fair held a busy session, Tuesday, at Lewiston, their room being beseiged all day with applicants for space, stalls and pens. Everybody was happy because of the sure promise of so complete a fair in every department. Not a class is to be without a full representation, and the whole promises to be well balanced. Entries are coming in rapidly, and the Secretary is kept busy. It looks now as though a half dozen or more cottages would be built this year, while the campers' space will all be taken. A well known horseman who has traveled extensively declares that the entries at the coming Maine State Fair will be larger than ever, and that the free-for-all will be the best race seen in New England this year. His conclusions are drawn from extended observation and conversation with horsemen in every part of the State. For the free-for-all, he names as the sure starters, The Don, 2.19¼, Emma E., 2.19¼, Early Bird, 2.19, Otis Shaw, about 2.20, Jack Spratt, 2.33¼, Mountaineer, 2.33¾, Robert D., about the same record, and one from out of the State. This field, if they come together, will be the greatest ever seen in Maine, and this horseman is confident they will all be there, with the possibility that others will join. If so, it will be the greatest attraction the State Fair could offer.

Country Roads.

The attractions of Maine are not to be found in any one locality or section. This is the one feature that holds the attention of the traveler. Go where one will, and new beauties are to be seen. The mirror of nature is constantly presenting some fresh combination of shades, and a picture of surpassing loveliness can at any time be seen from the hilltops along the highway. At the same time, it may seriously be questioned whether the view is not marred, and the effect injured, by a want of attention to what some might consider of minor importance. There is no way in which the attractions may be increased so easily as by a little better attention to the roads and roadsides. Good road beds, smooth and hard, free from stumps, stones and logs, will always be appreciated, and the town will be measured, by the traveler, by the general condition of the highways, the guideboards at the corners, and the school houses. If these be well kept, the impression will be conveyed that the town is prosperous and the inhabitants contented. No matter how fine the dwellings, if these be neglected nothing can satisfy the stranger that the town is progressive and the citizens happy. It is not a question of accurate judgment, but of first impressions, and there as a rule are enduring.

Maine, as a summer resort, is being boomed by the far seeing business men in every way possible. The Grand Trunk line running through the State, and which is emphatically a Maine road, is spending thousands yearly in setting forth, in a convincing manner, the attractions of the State, to be found in every section. This is not enough. There is something for the people to do, not only for their own comfort and protection, but to seal the story told the outside public, by giving more attention to the highways and keeping them in better repair. Under the laws of the State these must be in a safe condition for the traveler, but in some towns it is evident there is a very imperfect appreciation of what is intended to be covered by the term safe. If a road is in such shape that one can walk a horse without danger to life and limb, it is considered enough. The thought of comfort to the stranger passing over the country road does not seem to enter in at all. For just this reason some of the most attractive spots in Maine are passed over and neglected. There are towns where, if the highways were kept in first class condition, the city residents and travelers would flock in numbers, but now, because they are only "good enough," which means simply passable, they repel instead of attract. There is no call for a large increase of expenditure, but rather a wise distribution of the amount now appropriated, and the doing well of whatever is attempted. The policy of killing time while working taxes on the highway, will explain why so many poor roads are to be found. Men who recognize the natural advantages of a town or section, must see to it that these are brought within the reach of the summer tourist by inviting roads and roadways. Not only should there be a smooth, hard road bed, well turned to shed water, but the ditches and road sides ought to be cleared of all waste material. If it be charged that this means more labor, then surely the answer is that out of this there is sure to come increased revenue to the town by the incoming of those who seek for pleasant drives in desirable localities, where they may spend their summer months. Not alone along the seashore or at the mountains should we find the tourist, but because of the grand variety of scenery, lakes, rivers, ponds, hills and valleys, scattered all over Maine. Every village should attract, and would, if by attention to some of these little things the traveler be drawn to spots where the beauty of nature may best be seen. A penny wise and pound foolish system prevails in far too many localities, which drives away and does not call in. Even some of our larger towns and cities fall right here, and because the streets and surroundings are not attractive and comfortable, those who would otherwise be of great value. Good work with pleasing roadsides will be found to be one of the best investments possible for a town or city, and one which will increase in value year by year. Aside from all benefit to be derived by the residents, the pecuniary advantages of having well kept roads are sufficient to warrant calling attention to a subject now too much neglected.

MAINE MILITIA. The Maine Volunteer Militia went into camp Monday, with the exception of some one hundred and twenty-five men who arrived Saturday, for the annual week's muster. Adjutant General Sprague, Gen. Philbrook, and Inspector General Harper of the Governor's staff, with other officers, will remain throughout the encampment.

Past Adjutant George E. Lovett and Second Lieutenant Chas. F. Monroe of Boston, members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, were guests at State headquarters, coming down on the Saturday night boat. They had a special electric car from Gardiner, Lieut. Col. W. Scott Choate of this city meeting them at the wharf and acting as escort to the camp. They returned home on Tuesday.

The troops moved into camp in good order, the new men being delighted with their quarters and the breezy location of the grounds. The new arrivals came by special trains. The troops will break camp Friday afternoon.

The drilling and exhibitions, the rifle practice, and dress parades, have drawn a large number to the grounds, and all have expressed pleasure at the proficiency manifest.

The annual encampment this year at Camp Benson, Newport, has been one of the most successful ever held in this State. In fact the boys—old boys—of the G. A. R. are coming to count their week's outing in this beautiful spot as one of the necessaries of the summer. Some seventy-five survivors of the Eleventh Maine Regiment met and held their annual reunion, with the following election of officers: Capt. A. Maxfield, New York, President; Thomas T. Tabor, Bangor, Secretary and Treasurer; Charles Davis, Bangor, 1st Vice-President; Samuel Warren, Brownfield, 2nd Vice-President. Among other prominent members of the regiment were present Gen. H. M. Plaisted, Augusta; Gen. Jonathan A. Hill, Pennsylvania; Capt. Albert Maxfield, New York; Capt. Nash, Natick, Mass.; Capt. James Thompson, New Gloucester, Me.; Lieut. Robert Brady, New York; Lieut. Lewis Campbell, Minneapolis, and E. E. Morton, Webster, Mass. A large number were present on Governor's day, and the interest of the encampment was fully maintained to the last.

Stirring times are reported at the Christian Alliance campmeeting at Old Orchard. Sunday's meetings eclipsed any ever held. A part of the forenoon session was devoted to soliciting subscriptions. Forty persons pledged each $100, twenty, $50, twenty, $25, fifty, $10, 104, $5 each. Several contributions of jewelry were also made. In half an hour $27,000 were raised. Collections for the whole day aggregated nearly $30.000, all of which will be devoted to foreign missions. Several who have participated in these meetings will be sent as missionaries to China. Sixty converts were baptized in the afternoon.

Grand Master Dyer of the Maine Odd Fellows quotes the proverb about the bending of the twig and the inclining of the tree to the fraternity, and urges all lodges to have an annual children's day, in order to enlist future Odd Fellows at an early age. This is a shrewd idea for any organization. The Grange long ago adopted this same idea, and it has strengthened the order all over the State. The closer we keep to the children the greater will be the volume of happiness.

Last Saturday the town of Sidney lost one of its oldest and most respected inhabitants, and the *Farmer* one of its old-time subscribers, when Mr. Edmund Merrill died, at the ripe age of eighty, after a life well spent in adding to the comfort of others. His wife died July 27th, only two weeks before, and now he joins her never again to be separated.

Speaking in relation to the building at the World's Fair, the Portland *Express* joins the crusade against any co-partnership, where identity is to be lost, and closes by declaring that, "Maine must have her own building, and be its sole tenant."

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL. A wave of sadness has, the past week, swept over the whole country, as the fact of the death of James Russell Lowell flashed over the lines. Not only because of his literary ability, not only because of his poetry and prose have become so familiar to the English speaking people, not only because of his faithful and able services as a representative of our government at a foreign court, but rather because of the memory of another day, when, with a loyal band, though small, he stood against the advice of friends and the ostracism of society, for the cause of freedom. One by one the little band of notable leaders in that struggle have been drawing over them the curtain of green "which never outward swings," and from our sight taking a journey into "a far country," until but one or two remain to tell the story of the anti-slavery days.

As one of the chief of poets, scholars and wits, James Russell Lowell's name stands eminent among Americans, while his long association with the city of Cambridge has added lustre to the fame of New England literature. On the 22d of February, 1819, he was born, in the charming old house at "Elmwood," where he made his home afterward. He was descended from a long line of men who have stood high in the annals of their country. At the age of 19, Lowell was graduated at Harvard (class of 1838), and was class poet. Instead of entering at once, however, upon a literary career, he studied law, and even opened an office in Boston. But in 1841 his first work, "A Year's Life," was printed, and its display of vivid imagination gave promise of the future. His next literary venture was the publication of the *Pioneer*, a literary magazine of short life, edited by him, assisted by Longfellow, Whittier, Holmes and Hawthorne.

The year 1840 was most prolific, bringing forth the famous "Bigelow Papers," "The Vision of Sir Launfal" and the "Fable for Critics."

He married, in 1844, Maria White, an ardent abolitionist, and no doubt her influence assisted in turning his thoughts to the serious side of that cause to which he rendered immortal service. Lowell and his wife were regular contributors to *Liberty Bell*, and his name appears in 1848 in the *Anti-Slavery Standard*, as corresponding editor. Later the Boston *Courier* was the vehicle of his production, and in its columns the first series of the "Bigelow Papers" were given to the public, beginning the issue for June, 1846, and ending in 1848. The hitherto despised abolitionists found a champion who turned the batteries of the scholar in unequaled wit, merriment and ridicule upon their enemies, and the enemies of the free republic.

From 1857 to 1863 he wrote many essays, and in 1863 became, with Prof. Charles Eliot Norton, joint editor of the *North American Review*, a connection which he maintained till 1872. The *Atlantic Monthly*, founded in 1857, was set on foot by Holmes, Longfellow, Emerson and Lowell, and Emerson's study was the scene of the gathering of the great literary lights of Boston, where the enterprise was discussed and the character of the magazine settled upon.

The outbreak of the Civil War caused a revival of the *dramatis persone* of the "Bigelow Papers," in which the disunionists at home and their sympathizers in England, were equally brought under the lash of his stinging satire.

The volumes of prose, "Among My Books," and "My Study Windows," issued in 1870, comprising the choicest of Lowell's literary essays.

In 1877, Mr. Lowell was appointed by President Hayes to the Spanish mission, from which he was transferred, in 1880, to the Court of St. James. His diplomatic career closed with his recall by President Cleveland in 1885. His residence in London was clouded by the long illness, and by the death, in February, 1885, of his second wife, Mrs. Frances Dunlap of Portland, Me., whom he had married in September, 1857.

The following message from Lord Salisbury was received at the State Department in Washington, and forwarded to Cambridge:

"The Queen desires to express her sorrow and regret at the news which has just reached this country of Mr. Lowell's death.
SALISBURY."

The death of Mr. Lowell brings words of condolence and of tribute to his memory from all lands and the most eminent people. Mr. Walter Besant, the well known writer and novelist, and first chairman of the Executive Committee of the Incorporated Society of Authors, sent the following;

"The English Authors' Society sends its deepest regrets and sympathy with American literature in the loss of a great writer, its friend, James Russell Lowell."

Simple but impressive funeral services over the remains were held in Appleton Chapel, Cambridge. Seldom has there been witnessed such a gathering of those distinguished in literary and other professions as gathered to pay the last tribute of love and respect to the deceased author, critic, poet and diplomatist. Bishop Phillips Brooks and Rev. W. M. Lawrence officiated. The pall bearers were Charles W. Eliot, President of Harvard College, George William Curtis, Oliver Wendell Holmes, W. D. Howells, Christopher Cranch, Charles Eliot Norton, Professor Child, C. F. Choate, John Holmes and Professor Bartlett.

Following are some lines from the dead poet's pen on death:

My love, I have no fear that thou shouldst die;
I know the spirits feel the touch of love:
Whose numbering-clock is still thy gentle kiss,
While through the hours thy hands unlocked fly.
Yet care I not where in eternity
We live and love, well knowing that there is
No touch of change in perfect sympathies.
Of faith as their most lofty yearnings high;
There can no anguish touch the soul that was given
Moseems I scarcely should be startled even
To find some morn that thou hadst gone before;
Assured since with thy love I rose to heaven
Which each calm day doth strengthen more and more—
That they who love are but one step from heaven.

It was a kind and thoughtful act on the part of the wealthy boarders at Poland Springs where they cancelled a mortgage which was hanging over Mr. William Skillings a farmer of that vicinity now 85 years of age. Mrs. Marsh, a sister of Mr. Ricker, heard of his case and suggested the idea of a benefit concert to raise the mortgage from the farm. It was one day last week, the evening of his 85th birthday, when Mr. Skillinger was taken from his old farm house and in one of the finest carriages, driven to the big house on the hill.

The old farmer was accompanied to the concert hall by Hiram Ricker, Senior, who introduced his old time friend as one of Poland's most honorable citizens. The two venerable men were seated and the concert went on. The Rev. Dr. Booth and J. Severe Page of New York and Gad Robinson, the prominent banjo soloist of Boston, took a prominent part in the exercises, and when the tickets were all sold it was found that $175 had been realized. After the concert a hat was passed around and money enough raised to pay the balance of the $307 mortgage and it was immediately cancelled. Mr. Skillinger went home that evening a happy man.

J. W. Mitchell of Belfast, Secretary of the Maine Prohibitory League, is canvassing Bangor to learn the opinions of the people in regard to measures for a better enforcement of the liquor law. When he has made a thorough canvass, if his backing is sufficient, he will form a law and order league. "If we do begin operations here," said Mr. Mitchell, "we will make some of the liquor dealers tired, as we do not stop until our work is completed if it requires one, two or five years to accomplish it. We do not come here to create an excitement, but for business." It seems a little strange that in this State of ours with officers everywhere it is necessary for strangers to come in and enforce the laws of Maine. Something is wrong.

He was a Fairfield young man and he had not paid his taxes, but he had managed to scrape together money enough to attend the races and spend what he wanted to there. Having trouble to get a ten dollar bill changed he applied to a bystander. The man could accommodate him. But when the youth counted up his change he found he had tackled Mr. H. E. Tuck and in his hand were the ten dollars less the poll tax for which the collector smilingly tendered a receipt. Mr. Tuck is the man who always gets his taxes during the year.

Editor Farmer: Will you please inform me through the *Farmer* if the national flower has been decided upon? and greatly oblige
A SUBSCRIBER.

The golden rod has been selected as the national flower.

RAILROAD PRIVILEGES. Many look upon a railroad as an enemy, and consider the amount paid for transportation a tax. This should not be. If injustice prevails, that should be corrected; but we must never overlook the fact that life to-day would be dull and monotonous if we were deprived of the blessings coming in from our railroads. We cannot deny the fact that the cost of transportation has been greatly reduced, and the expenses of travel made less burdensome, while time has been well nigh annihilated. Instead of three or four days being consumed in going to Boston, we now, from central Maine, can reach there in five to six hours. The markets of the whole country are, by means of these multiplying lines, brought to our very doors. If it is for the best interests of all that we be brought thus in contact with each other, then these railroads are promoters of public welfare, and add to the sum total of our happiness and comfort. When inclined to criticise or complain at what these agents bring, or at the price charged for the bringing, it will be well to stop long enough to think of what has been done by clear headed, far sighted men, who have put in their money, and followed with all their energies in opening up new sections and reaching out to distant points. Those who complain forget or overlook all this. This experimental work has become a certainty. Only a few years ago the stock of the Maine Central sold at a ruinously low figure, and thousands who put in their hundreds took out but a fraction. Those who remained and are to-day realizing, showed either greater wisdom or more persistency.

Rapid transit is expensive, and we who enjoy the luxury must pay the bills. The roads and by-ways are still open for travelers, but no one can afford to wait. Business is pushing and time is precious. The call goes out for a higher rate of speed, and, at great expense, it is secured and maintained. All these things should be remembered, because the comforts and blessings are not all on one side of the balance sheet. But for our railway lines, one of the greatest revenues coming to our people through summer travel would be entirely cut off. To hold this class, each year the managers of our railroads are obliged to seek additional attractions. Special vestibule trains, short stops, through trains between extreme points—all are necessary to satisfy those who pour out such a volume into the laps of the inhabitants of Maine. Directly and indirectly, this touches and helps every citizen. It flows in, to be scattered wherever a hand is toiling to produce.

Some idea of the growth of railroading in Maine may be gleaned from a comparison of the travel over the Maine Central from central points:

PASSENGERS CARRIED.

	1883.	1890.
Portland	174,639	174,647
Brunswick	45,532	64,123
Augusta	63,851	85,290
Waterville	31,357	47,974
Bangor	95,514	144,271
Lewiston	70,572	86,277
	484,467	620,617

There are some other instructive items: The passengers who bought tickets at other than the company's station in 1883 numbered 182,656, and in 1890, 305,935. These figures show an increase of over 63 per cent. in the number of passengers carried on the above mentioned accounts. That at Bangor alone increased over 50 per cent., while the increase at Portland was over 150 per cent.

So much in the line of the passenger business. Contrast in the same way the freight business at a few points. The figures are given in tons, representing the freight received and sent from the points named:

	1883.	1890.
Portland	173,316	251,299
Yarmouth Junction	29,268	46,112
Gardiner	35,064	66,152
Augusta	124,213	192,360
Bangor	176,167	254,788
	436,941	714,427

An increase of over 67 per cent. is shown. The figures, both in passenger and freight traffic, may in exceptional instances be due to exceptional circumstances, but in the main they represent the natural and steady growth in business, largely due to the improvement of facilities afforded by the road.

These figures suggest that the people are using these lines more and more every year. It is to be so in the future; and as we ask for protection, for still more rapid transit, for safe delivery of self and chattels, let us bear in mind that the prosperity of this railroad is a good indicator of the growth and improvement of the State. We cannot return to primitive conditions if we would; we would not if we could: and therefore, if others hustle, so should we, seeking ever to keep in the front ranks. Then the railroad becomes a necessity, and its service is recognized. Those who stand and wait are they who complain.

A letter of inquiry in relation to dead ash trees, has called out the following response from Prof. Harvey of the State Experiment Station:

"Ash trees are tender, put out their leaves late in the spring and lose them early in the fall, making their annual growth rapidly for a short summer. They are subject when they are subject to serious injury by late spring and early fall frosts. It will probably be remembered, especially by those who, like the writer, had their early beans, tomatoes, squashes early cut off killed, that there was a late spring frost this season, which occurred in May. At this time the ash trees were unfolding their young, tender leaves, and they were killed, especially in the low grounds.

"It will be remembered that Nature provides for mishaps of this kind by forming latent buds in the axils of the leaves of plants, which are drawn upon when ordinary ones are injured, or, in some cases, there is a power in the plant to throw out adventitious buds anywhere from the branches, trunk or root, which will enable the plant to develop a second crop of leaves after the first has been killed. Those trees that had vitality enough to recover from the first shock were forced to renew their foliage from latent buds on last year's shoots or from adventitious buds on the old wood, while these, without enough vitality to rally, were killed. The other forest trees were spared because their leaves were more mature and hardened.

"The local occurrence of sulphurous fumes about Brewer would not account for such wide-spread destruction; while an examination of the trees will show that it was not due to winter killing, as the buds formed last summer withstood the cold of spring. The frost seems adequate to explain the results, therefore we are inclined to hold Jack frost accountable for the mischief.

Charles Lawrence, the ex-assistant Cashier of the broken Keystone National Bank, Phila., who pleaded guilty to making false entries in the bank's books, and to conspiring with G. W. Marsh, the President of the bank, was Tuesday sentenced to eight years in the eastern penitentiary, and to pay a fine of $100 and costs. In the case of Francis W. Kenrick, President, and Henry H. Kennedy, Cashier of the suspended Spring Garden National Bank, who pleaded guilty to misapplying the bank's funds and making false entries, sentences were postponed until September 8th.

Judge Buller has reconsidered the sentence of Lawrence, the bank wrecker, and has reduced it to seven years' imprisonment.

The Hon. Charles F. Libby, President of the Maine Senate, has one of the strongest petitions for his appointment to one of the new United States judgeships ever presented. Gov. Burleigh, the entire Maine delegation in Congress, Chief Justice Peters and most of the judiciary, many of the leading members of the legislature, as well as prominent lawyers are urging his appointment.

An Old Town lady had her faith in human nature somewhat shaken recently. A woman apparently in destitute circumstances called on her accompanied by a daughter said to be in consumption. The lady while out of the room for bread to give her indigent callers overheard the woman say to the consumptive daughter, "Why don't you cough more, you don't cough half enough."

The philanthropic Portland lady who, out of her own earnings, supported and cared for a destitute family, could not have been greatly comforted when, upon the death of one of them, there was found concealed in a mattress $1300, which had been secreted, while accepting the bounty of others.

Since the transfer of the weather to the agricultural department, the farmers have found cause for rejoicing. Now their wants are appreciated and the corn is maturing. Nothing like having some one at the helm who appreciates the situation.

There's lots of music in Piscataquis county all the time, but the piano factory at Foxcroft is adding to the sweet tones, twelve fine instruments being turned out monthly.

GRANGE DAY AT THE MAINE CHAUTAUQUA ASSEMBLY, FRYEBURG. Last year when Dr. Dunn and Rev. Mr. Lindsay so kindly placed a half day at the disposal of the patrons of Maine, it was with the hope that it might become a permanent fixture, and an attractive feature in the yearly programme. This year, at the suggestion of some members of the order, the entire day was devoted to Grange work, and the list of speakers increased.

It is doubtful if there can be found a more inviting spot than the beautiful grove on the banks of the Saco, with the mountains rising all about, and the valley so rich and beautiful. Under the shade of the pines, elms and maples, the thousands congregate to be fed mentally, as they drink in fresh supplies of strength from air and water. If the grove, river and mountains, in all their loveliness and grandeur, could be transplanted to the main trunk line of the Maine Central, it would be the great attraction of the State. As it is, the residents of distant states are learning its worth, and when the new hotel is finished it will rapidly come into favor.

As a location for a State Grange picnic, it is not so accessible as many places, but when the patrons of Maine and New Hampshire, within easy distance, turn out, the grove and halls resound with their merry voices. It was last Thursday when they rallied and filled the large auditorium, to spend a day together. Ex-Gov. and Past Master Robie presided, and in extended remarks introduced the speakers of the day. Never in the history of the order in Maine have we been favored with so much talent from abroad, and those outside the order learned not only the Grange thought of Maine, but also the ability of the men gathered through the audience were many leading Divines and teachers from various parts of the country. Hon. Nelson Dingley, who had been attending previous meetings, remained, at the invitation of the patrons, and was an interested listener throughout. The sound position taken by each speaker, upon the vital questions of to-day, must have confirmed his opinion upon the quality of Grange work and the stability of the order.

Dr. A. Towle of Freedom, N. H., District Deputy, was the first speaker, and the one who thought he emphasized was, that the evils and obstacles recognized, are largely due to our own indifference, and to be regulated by our greater activity. "It is noticeable in the first place," he said, "that the yield of products per acre is as large as ever, and the market price of all these products far more than it was forty years ago. Evidently, farming is yielding a larger income than it did forty years ago, yet at the end of the year a large proportion of farmers find a deficiency. Clearly the trouble must be," said the speaker, "that the family expenditures have increased faster than the income. It is a mistake to suppose that remedies for present depression in farming could be had by legislation, and those men who are turning the farmer's attention from themselves to political action are doing them an injury. What the farmers should ask, is not special legislation for themselves, but that there should be no more special legislation for others."

Referring to the emphasis which some of the leading farmers are laying on a readjustment of taxation as the remedy for farm depression, Dr. Towle said that this is appealing at a great and swallowing a big hill. Even if the tax of the farmer, who now pays $30 per annum, could be reduced to $15, the saving would have no perceptible influence on the farmer.

In conclusion, the doctor thought that the real remedy for farm depression is better farming, more scientific training, more intelligent cropping, fewer middlemen, combination of farmers in their own and other organizations, to secure the best training, the best markets and their supplies at the lowest price. In short, it seemed to him that the Grange in New England is to-day on the right road, and should be held to definite lines of work.

Mrs. Towle followed the doctor in one of the most earnest and interesting discussions of the social problem we have ever heard. Recognizing the stress now being laid upon education for boys to hold to farm life, she presented a vivid picture of the necessity for a discussion of the causes leading to the almost universal desire on the part of our girls to leave the old home, and flee to village and city. She ascribed it mainly to the rapid social development and love of stir, and the social and other attractions afforded, where large numbers of people are gathered, and in the development of means of travel and intercourse which gave the youth in the country knowledge of these opportunities of which they knew nothing forty years ago. Then thought, the girls themselves were largely to blame, in that they allowed themselves to long for these social advantages and transmitted their distaste of rural life to their offspring. Mrs. Towle thought that the remedy largely lies in a more healthy training of our girls, so as to make them appreciate the fact that these so-called social advantages of city and village life by no means compare with the healthier and more natural home life of rural life. She also urged upon mothers that they improve the opportunities of the Grange, and all other social means, for even social enjoyment, that they seek for the bright side of the rural home in order that a healthier and better spirit and tendency may be transmitted to the coming generations. We wish it were possible for every mother to hear Mrs. Towle, who speaks so feelingly out of her convictions and from an extended experience. The noon hour passed altogether too rapidly, and while many listened to the able lecture of Mrs. Lincoln of Boston, upon "Art and Science ex. Drudgery and Luck," many more availed themselves of the opportunity to become better acquainted with each other.

At 2 P. M., the public meeting was resumed. After excellent music by the admirable orchestra, which Prof. Morse of Kent's Hill Seminary, has trained with much skill, Dr. G. A. Bowen, Master of the Connecticut State Grange spoke of the great success of the Grange in that State, and said that the great object they had in view is the making of better farmers and better men and women. The Grange has done a great deal to improve farming in Connecticut by the enthusiasm which it has developed in its membership. We have established a fire insurance company for farmers, with good results. It was said that our farmers were discouraged, but the Grange investigated the facts and found only 7 per cent. of the farm property mortgaged. Farming is not so badly off as the prophets of evil declare. The Grange has taught the farmers the advantage of combination, and has not failed to secure what it heartily set out to accomplish. Dr. Bowen's visit was a surprise, but a cause of rejoicing.

Bro. Chas. McIntosh, Master of the New Hampshire Grange, was then introduced, and presented the greetings of the New Hampshire patrons. The influence of the Grange in New Hampshire is such that whatever measures the farmers asked for at the last session of the Legislature were given. We hope to do something which will show that farming is not to be despised. Indeed, we propose to establish an agricultural college in New Hampshire on one of the abandoned farms you have heard of, on which it is estimated there is pine timber worth sixteen thousand dollars. Bro. McDaniels is one of the faithful and energetic patrons who, in season and out of season, labors for the best interest of the order, and always with the one thought of adding to its sphere of usefulness. It was his first visit to Maine, but will not be the last.

Bro. J. H. Hale, Master of the Connecticut State Grange, spoke of the good influence of the Grange. Mr. Hale said he was not in sympathy with the buncombe talk about down trodden farmers. He was a farmer and knew the talk was bosh. What we farmers want to study, said he, is how to conduct our farming in a more business-like way. How many farmers know the right seasons to plant to produce any given product, as a successful manufacturer knows the cost of every article he makes? But the Grange is opening the eyes of farmers to the importance of farming more skillfully. We are learning to distrust demagogues, who tell us that legislation is crippling us, and to learn that the remedy for our real or supposed woes is to be found in self help. "I have never," said Mr. Hale, "found an unsuccessful farmer who had a business man, as well as a farmer. Talk of abandoned farms," said he, "there are not so many abandoned farms as there are abandoned farmers going to their nunnber. Farm produce that is properly grown and properly put up, and properly sold, brings a much better price than where it is produced and put up other-wise. Farmers must learn how to do things are not finding fault with everybody but themselves. It is important," said the speaker, in closing, "that farmers give more attention to public questions."

Bro. Hale is an earnest, enthusiastic speaker, who says what he believes in a manner which does not admit of any questionings as to his sincerity.

The last speaker of the day was State Lecturer Twitchell, whose subject was "Controlling Forces," his thought being, that while heredity and environment are important factors in our lives, it is by attention to the occupation of farming, making always the call of duty, that we find the controlling forces which endure. In the discussion of the problem, he reviewed the political, social and educational outlook, and sought to emphasize the necessity for positive work on the part of all.

Bro. A. R. Smiley, who arrived during the afternoon, captivated all by his rich voice and inspiring songs.

The result of the day is such that it will become a part of the regular programme at Fryeburg, and thither the patrons of western Maine will yearly tend. The fruits of this day will long be manifest, and hundreds of patrons returned better prepared for life's cares and duties than when they started in the morning. The officers of the Assembly are doing good service in opening their grounds, calling in speakers from a distance, advertising the day, and paying all expenses, asking in return only a small admittance to the grounds. They are surely adding to the worth of the order and the public appreciation of the same.

Our thanks are due to the managers for the pleasures of Grange day, and the sure returns coming to the order.

Grange News and Notes.

—Patrons of Somerset county should know that there will be a Grange meeting at Hayden Grove, Hayden Lake, Madison, under the auspices of the Maine State Grange, Thursday, Sept. 3. State Master Hunt, and other prominent patrons will be present. Let there be a big gathering.
S. F. EMERSON.

—SOMERSET POMONA AT NORRIDGEWOCK. Notwithstanding the severe hot weather and dusty roads, fully one hundred and twenty-five patrons gathered at the Grange Hall, Norridgewock, to hold the regular August meeting of the Pomona. The entire eleven subordinate Granges in the county were represented, Skowhegan Grange sending thirty-two members. Somerset Grange, Norridgewock, gave the Pomona a warm hearted welcome, and most generously assisted in the entertainment.

Worthy Master L. H. Moulton opened the Grange at 10 A. M., in the fifth degree.

Overseer—M. L. Merrill.
Lecturer—I. O. Winslow.
Steward—R. H. Boothby.
Assistant Steward—Eugene Danforth.
Chaplain—Mrs. G. H. Greenwood.
Treasurer—Augustus Strickland.
Secretary—S. F. Emerson.
Gate Keeper—G. E. Savage.
Ceres—Mrs. Horace Eaton.
Pomona—Mrs. L. H. Moulton.
Flora—Mrs. Lewis Beal.
L. A. S.—Mrs. Eugene Danforth.

Bro. E. H. Tobey, Master of Somerset Grange, responded to the address of welcome in a cordial welcome to the hall and homes of the Somerset Grange, and Sister Ellen M. Goodwin fraternally responded to the welcome. Worthy Lecturer Winslow was most fortunate in presenting for discussion an interesting and practical a question as "How Shall We Make Farm Life More Desirable?" The following speakers presented their different opinions on the question: R. A. Davis, Alonzo Smith, Horace Eaton, R. H. Boothby, Melvin Bigelow, L. C. Dillingham, Mrs. J. P. Ellis, Mrs. E. M. Goodwin, Mrs. G. H. Greenwood, Mrs. L. H. Moulton, Mrs. Lewis Beal, Mrs. Horace Eaton, L. H. Moulton, A. G. Bowman, G. T. Tibbitts, J. P. Ellis, Abel Thompson, I. O. Winslow, C. E. Smith, O. A. Bowman, W. W. Brown and S. F. Emerson. It is not often that we are favored with so lively a debate, and with such interesting remarks. The sentiment prevailed that the home should be made the centre of attraction; that constant effort should be made to elevate and broaden the occupation of farming, make it a business, demanding and receiving that watchful care and attention that is devoted to any other business. Don't decry farming. Don't make it a life of drudgery. Put thought and intelligence in the work of the machine. When all was ready, G. A. Wells handled the reins, while Phillip Nailles (expert) followed in the rear, watching every movement until everything was running smoothly. The binder is a credit to our New England farms, cuts a swath five feet, and as the grain is cut it falls upon an apron and is collected in a bundle, and after being dropped upon a table, and carried along until five or six bundles are collected together, then by a motion of the foot they are dropped, and as the binder comes round again others are dropped opposite to first ones dropped.

The binder will do the work of half a dozen men, and do it well. No grain was left upon the ground. The work was done better than could be done by hand scythe and rake. The binder is so adjusted that nothing but grain is gathered. Lumps of clay, roots, manure, etc., being left upon the ground, the grain is free from all dust or dirt. It can be adjusted to bind small or large bundles. The work done was satisfactory in every respect, the result is a number have expressed their intention of purchasing one next season. W. S. Malcolm represented O. Williamson of Augusta, who is agent for the binder. H. H. S.
Riverside.

REUNIONS The Fifth Maine Regiment held a reunion at Portland, Wednesday, and chose the following officers; President, James M. Fernald; vice presidents, J. A. Colley, William Stevens, J. L. Parlon; Secretary and Treasurer, George E

Items of Maine News.

It is reported that the water privilege on the Kennebec at Norridgewock is to be utilized for manufacturing.

Among the entries at the Eastport custom house in July, were 336,837 lbs. of fresh salmon, and 123,972 doz. eggs.

Charles A. Byram, for six years principal of the Bangor High School, was last night chosen principal of the High School at Pittsfield, Mass.

Arthur Holmes, book keeper for Swifts Beef Co., Rockland, has been held in two thousand dollar bonds for an alleged shortage in his accounts of $1800.

Bethel is just now full of life. Every hotel and boarding house is full to its utmost capacity. About one thousand guests are now stopping in the beautiful town and more are coming every day.

A steamer left Bangor Saturday with the state fish commissioners on board, bound along the coast with the intention of enforcing the law against seining. She had a good supply of small arms and rifled cannon on board.

The Kennebec Framing Co.'s mill at Fairfield, which has been closed for some months, will start up in a short time, a contract having been secured for building several freight houses for the Old Colony railroad.

The Kennebec framing Co.'s mill at Fairfield, which has been closed for several months, will start up in a short time, a contract having been secured for building several freight houses for the Old Colony railroad.

The contract for the construction of a fire saving station at Burnt Island, has been awarded W. H. Glover & Co. of Rockland at $3,850, and the contract for a life saving station at Quoin Island, R. I., to Randolph, Bently Co., of Westerly, R. I., at $6800.

It is said that the receipts of the Poland Spring Hotel, alone, are $2,000 a day, now. There is such a rush that telegrams have been sent out, telling people not to come. When we get right down to a real live, successful summer resort, Poland Spring certainly heads the list in this country.

There was a heavy thunder shower at Ellsworth, Tuesday night. The lightning struck the house of Patrick Mullen. It struck on the piazza and went down into the cellar, tearing the wood into kindlings. The family knew nothing about it until morning.

An aged lady attempted to cross the railroad track at Old Orchard, Thursday, unaware of an approaching train. John Mahoney, a young druggist of Biddeford, ran ahead to the centre of the track, seized the lady about the waist and placed her out of harm's way, at the same time almost feeling the locomotive graze his leg.

The Lakeside Press, Portland, has sold out its plant in Portland to Haskell, Post & Co., of Boston, who will remove it to that city. The work of removal will begin in about two weeks when the present contract is finished. The plant will be run under the direction of Rev. F. H. Allen, who was the manager of the company when the work was removed from Auburn to Portland.

The Fairfield mill proprietors are endeavoring to secure insurance at a less rate than they are now obliged to pay. A. Nye & Co. have built a spark arrester and an iron roof on their mill. The furniture shops have ordered iron roofs put upon their buildings, and Phillips & Son will soon follow suit. Then all will drop their present insurance policies and insure themselves mutually.

Amede Cote, an 18 years old French boy at Biddeford, made a most perilous jump, Sunday, from a derrick on the coal wharf into the river, a distance of sixty feet by actual measurement. A number of boys who were in swimming dared Cote to take the leap and he immediately climbed up and made it. He is a daring jumper and a good swimmer. Steve Brodie would not be in the procession now.

C. E. Littlefield, Esq., of Rockland, has been deputed by the road management to ascertain from the various property owners along the proposed route of the Camden extension, the value they put upon their land, and several interesting conferences have resulted. If the owners and road management cannot agree upon a price the commissioners arbitrate the matter. If either decision be not satisfactory an appeal is taken to the Supreme Court.

In H. M. Emerson's house which was recently burned in West Pittsfield, there were two cats which were supposed to have been burned. Mrs. Emerson visited the ruins a week later, and thought she heard a faint cry; calling her husband he began digging and to their great astonishment it came the two cats from the cellar drain nearly famished. After a little nursing they are no worse from going through the fire.

The Portland and Kennebec Coal Mining Company's operations at Small Point in search of coal, materialized Wednesday night, a vein of coal deposit having been found at the depth of 1,000 feet, being a two feet thick, and the deposit resembles the English Cannel coal. Thursday the company wanted more land near the scene of the operations. The directors are now confident that there is plenty of coal at Small Point.

The Wilson Mining Company, recently organized in Brunswick, will commence on its mining for feldspar and quartz, this week, on their mine in Topsham. A crew has been employed several weeks clearing the ledge for an opening, building roads, &c., and everything points to an exceedingly large vein of spar and quartz. In cleaning away they have taken out nearly 16 tons of quartz and a large quantity of spar. The company owns about 80 acres, and within a mile and half of Topsham station.

Hon. Albion Little of the Board of Trustees of the Maine Reform school, appeared before the Governor and Council, Monday, in regard to re-building the school since the past season. He presented for the Council's consideration all the details and estimates of cost for rebuilding this part of the school in which the cottage system was to be tested. He also presented a model material that could be used it would cost only from $10,000 to $11,000 to rebuild. On Henry Ingalls of Wiscasset, has been appointed trustee.

Messrs. Hollingsworth & Whitney, the pulp manufacturers, having extensive works at Gardiner, have their eyes on a splendid site for a pulp mill plant at Simpson's Rips on the Androscoggin. About four miles below Lisbon Falls. The Androscoggin is one of the best pulp wood rivers in the country, and there is a fine undeveloped power at Simpson's Rips. Hollingsworth & Whitney's surveyors are now at work on the Rips, and the company have twenty men in the woods getting logs, money and lots of enterprise, and want to make lots of pulp for their big paper mill.

Thursday morning, Game Warden French, a state detective, arrested in Marion, Aroostook county, Andrews who escaped from jail here last April. He was taken to Pembroke, and on Friday was fined $80 and costs by Justice Rogers. Mr. French has warrants for three more Marion parties against whom there is evidence of violation of the game laws. Sunday morning of last week, between two and three o'clock, Warden French pounced on two salmon drifters at the Union Mills, and, in spite of threats and violent resistance arrested them, taking their boat, net and all. They will be examined before Judge Rounds at an early date.

Annie Berthold, of Lewiston a thirteen year old girl, was arrested Friday night for committing robbery. About three weeks ago, when $25 was stolen from Mrs. Knowlton's house, the lady who lives down stairs saw all that night and most of the next day. When found he was in a most deplorable condition, suffering from hunger and exposure, and from fears of pursuing rebels who wanted to take him back to Andersonville. His recovery is doubtful. He has a wife and six young children.

Mrs. James K. Polk, widow of the tenth President of the United States, died Aug. 14th, at her home in Nashville Tenn. Mrs. Polk had been in perfect health up to last Wednesday. The cause of her death was simply exhaustion resulting from old age. She was nearly 88 years old. She possessed her mental faculties up to the last. Bells throughout the city were tolled in respect to her memory. Mrs. Polk was born near Murfreesboro, Tenn., in 1803. When her father of Joel and Elizabeth Childress. Her father, a farmer in easy circumstances, sent her to the Moravian institute at Salem, N. C., where she was educated. On returning home she married Mr. Polk, who was then a member of the legislature of Tennessee. The following year he was elected to Congress, and during his fourteen sessions in Washington, Mrs. Polk's courteous manners, sound judgment, and many attainments gave her a high place in society. On her return as the wife of the President, having no children, Mrs. Polk devoted herself entirely to her duties as mistress of the White House. She held weekly receptions and abolished the custom of giving refreshments to the guests. She also forbade dancing, as out of keeping with the character of these entertainments. In spite of her reforms Mrs. Polk was extremely popular. "Madam," said a prominent South Carolinian, at one of her receptions, "there is woe pronounced against you in the Bible." On her inquiring his meaning, he added: "Woe unto you when all men shall speak well of you." Mrs. Polk became a communicant of the Presbyterian church in 1834, and had maintained her connection with that denomination until the present time. Since the death of her husband she resided at Nashville.

Items of General News.

Vermont has every reason to remember the exercises held this week at Bennington. In connection with the dedication of the battle monument, the Green Mountaineers can look back with pride to a hundred years of statehood, years of honor. Pres. Harrison and party, Gov. Russell of Massachusetts, and staff, with a host of notables, have united in making the week a memorable one.

An old woman named Wolfe was murderously assaulted by an unknown man in the Whitechapel district, early Monday morning. The circumstances of the affair lead to the general belief that Jack the Ripper has again resumed his murderous work. The woman's throat was cut, and the body bears several ugly dagger wounds. She is in a dying condition. There is no clue as yet to the assassin.

W. F. Murphy, of the New York Athletic Club, made three new records on the Springfield bicycle track, Tuesday night. He rode a pneumatic, and got all the American records for a mile. The time was as follows: Quarter mile, 35 seconds, which equals the record previously made by him, half mile, 1.08 3-5, three-quarters, 1.45½, mile, 2.23 2-5, beating the American record 2 4-5 seconds.

A path of smouldering ruins, two blocks wide and six blocks long, extending from Bay street to Beaver street, and one block on each side, is the result of a fire which started at midnight, Tuesday, at Jacksonville, Fla. The fire spread on all sides, being fanned by a stiff breeze. The firemen worked heroically throughout, but nothing could stay the flames until they exhausted themselves for want of material. Over twenty-five business houses and forty dwellings were burned. The loss is about a million; insurance about half that sum.

H. Dudley Frayser, president of the Security and Memphis City Banks, and one of the most prominent citizens of Memphis, was chloroformed and robbed at the Gayoso Hotel, last week, by a man giving his name as John A. Morris. Before he was robbed, Mr. Frayser was compelled at the point of a revolver to sign a check for Morris for $500. He signed it "Frazer," however, and the bank people suspecting something wrong, refused to cash it. Some time later Mr. Frayser was found in Morris' room, unconcious, his watch and $50 gone. The police are hunting for Morris.

A balloon ascension at Manhattan beach, a summer resort near Denver, Col., yesterday afternoon, came near resulting fatally for three persons. The air ship carried besides Prof. King, a couple to be married in the basket. Just before the rope was cut, the balloon shot up in air and at the height of 8000 feet it encountered a storm and burst. It fell like so much lead until about 1000 feet from earth, then fortunately the silk formed itself into a parachute, thus stopping the rapidity of the fall. The three persons struck in a cornfield about seven miles from the city, but with such force that they were unconscious for several hours afterwards.

Jesse Pomeroy made another attempt to escape from his solitary confinement in the Mass. State prison Sunday afternoon, but was discovered in the act by an officer, and his tools taken away. He is located in a cell in the upper arch, and was at work on the bars of his window. He had loosened them, and had in his possession a case knife which had been notched so as to make a very good saw. Had he removed the bars, he would have met with supplementary steel bars which could not have been disturbed. Prison officials believe that it would be a good thing for Pomeroy to go out and work as the other prisoners do, but his sentence is for life.

To Make Perfect.

IN EVERY Receipt that calls for baking powder, use the "Royal." Better results will be obtained because it is the purest. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome. It is always reliable and uniform in its work.

MISS MARIA PARLOA says: "The Royal Baking Powder is as good as any can be. I have used it a great deal and always with satisfaction."

Latest Horse Notes.

—Mr. Geo. A. Alden, Waterville, has just purchased of Frank Stanley, Dixfield, the promising horse Stanley, by Vanbrice Boone, a son of Daniel Boone. This five-year-old has been winning the races all round this year and promises to drop below 2.30 before the season closes.

—Mr. Nelson telegraphs from Independence, Iowa, that Nelson went an easy mile in 2.10¾, last quarter in 30¼, on Saturday. This easy mile means a new record for the famous Maine horse. He trotted the mile in 2.10¾ last season, and has done remarkable work this year, but not until Saturday anything that eclipsed his great effort of 10 months ago. The track at Independence is a kite-shaped one controlled by Williams of Axtel and Allerton fame. The quarters are not given, but it is evident that the horse was not forced until the last one was reached.

—C. M. P., the black gelding by Junior, son of Constellation, and owned by C. M. Phillips, Fairfield, which won the race in the 2.37 classes at Norridgewock, two weeks ago, is out of the dam of J. H. Richardson's four-year-old stallion Slick Nelson. If nothing happens, this fellow will make his dam standard, and Slick Nelson will put her in the great brood mare list.

—A $1,000 stake is talked of to be trotted between the rival stallions Frank W. and Walter S., at Saco.

—On Saturday, Maude Banks, a two-year-old Dictator Chief filly, bred at Fairfield, trotted the third heat in a race in 2.31 very easily. She is now regarded as third in the Sunnyside string, for that was almost as remarkable as 2.10¾ was for Nelson.

—John Horne, Eastern Maine buyer for Dalhman, New York's largest horse dealer, has just returned from a trip to Dover and vicinity. Eight of the finest road horses ever seen in Maine accompany him. These will be shipped this week. Mr. Horne has shipped about a carload a month for the last 13 years to this same concern.

—The named horses for the Charter Oak $10,000 stake are as follows: Sprague Gold Dust, 2.10½; Prodigal, 2.17½; Viking, 2.19½; Bellman, 2.22½; Pocahontas Prince, 2.21; Abbie V., 2.21½; Nightingale, 2.19½; Fanny Wilcox, 2.19½; Frank F., 2.21; Little Albert, 2.21; Miss Alice, 2.17¾.

—The Waldo Trotting Horse Breeders' Association has made full arrangements for their 3d annual meeting on their park at Belfast, Tuesday and Wednesday, August 25 and 26. Nine stakes are paid up, with a good number in each, and the fall meeting promises to be successful in every respect.

—The Mystic Park races ended Saturday in the presence of 3000 people. Summaries:

2.35 CLASS—PACING.

Boy Billy, b g	1	10	5	6	6	5	2 1
Sandy Morris, jr., ch h	4	9	1	1	1	1	1 dr
Banks, b g	2	7	4	2	6	1	4 2
Sangerfield, br s	10	6	2	3	2	3	4 3
Rockaway, b m	3	4	3	5	4	4	ds
Valley Chief, jr., g g	3	4	3	5	4	8	ds
Charlie P., ch g	3	2	9	7	7	7	3 dr
Dan Ripley, b g	3	3	6	4	8	6	4 dr
Judge Lindsay, b m	6	1					ds
Lady Lightfoot, b m	8	8					2 dr

Time—2.28½, 2.28, 2.28½, 2.25¾, 2.30½, 2.33, 2.34½, 2.31, 2.34¾.

2.25 CLASS.

Gretchen, b m	1	1	1
Lady Fay, ro m	2	3	5
Scollans, ch g	3	2	2
Almont Maid, ch m	7	4	3
Frank L., bl g	4	5	4
Lady Thomas, ch m	5	6	6
Delma, bl m	6	7	7

Time—2.27¼, 2.29, 2.28½.

2.26 CLASS.

Maggie T., b m	1	1	1
Flossie R., br m	2	3	2
Arcole B., ch g	3	2	3
Tiny B., b m	5	4	4
Katy B., b m	4	5	5
Gayola, b m	6	6	6
Daphne, b m	7	7	7

Time—2.24¼, 2.25¼, 2.25½.

—Races at Harrison: The weather and track was very favorable for the horse races Thursday at Harrison, and twelve hundred people were in attendance. Following is the result.

THREE-YEAR OLD CLASS.

Waterman and Jordan, blk s, Ralph K.	1	2	
Thomas Hayes, b g, Vanderbilt	2	1	
Chas E and F F Fox, blk f, Maggie Fox	3	3	
F W Mayo, b c	4	4	
L E Judkins, b f, Starbeam	5	5	

Time—2.53½, 2.52¾.

SECOND CLASS.

Charles M Stuart, b g, Little Dick	1	1	1
E N Fox, blk s, Dr Fox	2	3	2
Chas Anthoine, br g, Charlie Startle	3	5	5
G W Westcott, gr m, Kitty S	4	4	4

Time—2.39¼, 2.36¾, 2.36½.

2.37 CLASS.

E N Fox, ch g, Dan Berry	1	2	1	1
W D Russell, b g, Bishop Pilot	2	1	3	2
T Thayer, br m, Flossie S	3	3	2	3

Time—2.43¾, 2.45, 2.48, 2.45.

The stallion Mascot owned by Mayberry Bros., trotted an exhibition heat in 2.43.

—The owner of Robinson D., formerly known as Baby Dean, wishes to match the horse against any trotter in Maine, barring Nelson. Robinson D. has a record of 2.24¼, and a match between him and some of the other crack Maine flyers would be full of interest.

ACCIDENTS. Last wednesday afternoon, Fred, only child of C. S. Kimball of Readfield, with other of his companions went bathing in the lake. Fred got beyond his depth and not being able to swim was drowned. None of his mates could swim with him could swim.—As Walter McKeen and Seymour C. McAlester of Stoneham were mowing together, they came to a bunch of bushes and were mowing around it. Walter stepped back so that Seymour in cutting around the bushes struck Walter's leg just below the knee with his scythe cutting a fearful gash. A physician dressed the wound and had to take eleven stitches in sewing it up.—Thomas Southard of Stow was raking hay, the other day, when the horse became in a bee nest. The bees stung the horse causing him to kick, breaking one of Mr. S.'s legs.—Rufus Crie, a prominent citizen of Rockland, fell down stairs Wednesday night. One of his ears was torn and bad wound inflicted on his face.—Mrs. Mary Spear jumped out of the fourth story window of Greeley Hospital, Portland, Saturday afternoon about 5.30 o'clock. She was a woman about 70 years old and demented. The nurse had left her room to get her supper. When she returned, Mrs. Spear was missing. The nurse looked out the window and saw her lying on the ground. Hastening down the stairs found Mrs. Spear dead.—Melville Raitt, an unmarried farmer of Eliot, aged 35, fell while working on his barn last Friday, and died in a few hours.—Word was received Thursday that Joseph McGilchchy of Portland fell from a train of cars at Westfield, N. Y. and was killed. He was about 45 years of age, and leaves a daughter and two brothers in Portland.—Arthur Butler of Mt. Hope shot himself fatally with a revolver Tuesday night. The cause was despondency. He was 41 years old. His wife was assassinated in Boston five years ago.—James Richardson, a well known citizen of Harrison, committed suicide by cutting his throat, Thursday morning. The cause of the act was despondency, resulting from ill health.—George F. Barker of St. Stephen, N. B., was drowned in St. Andrews harbor Wednesday afternoon by the upsetting of a sailboat. Three other occupants were saved. He was about 25 years old and unmarried.—R. E. Savage, who fell from the staging at T. B. Patterson's in Madison last Thursday night, died saturday morning. An examination showed that the bones in the neck had been broken. Mr. Savage leaves a widow and three small children.—While Capt. Owen Harbordon and wife of Boothbay Harbor were driving Saturday night, they were thrown from the carriage. Mrs. Hodgdon was fatally injured and lived but a few hours. Capt. Hodgdon was badly bruised.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of the Maine Farmer will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

LIVE STOCK YARDS, Aug. 18, 1891.
Names of Drovers. Horses. Cattle. Sheep. Veals.

AT WATERVOIS.

S. H. Wardwell,	18	6	65	23
F. W. Thompson,		15		31
L. J. Walker,		17		1
A. W. Newcomb,		3		10
E. D. Doble,			180	
AT BRIGHTON.				
I. C. Libby & Son,		20	600	30

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT BRIGHTON AND WATERTOWN YARDS.

Cattle, 3,454; sheep, 13,040; hogs, 22,287; veals, 1,096; horses, 555.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 61; sheep, 845; hogs, 18; veals, 94; horses, 70.

CATTLE FOR OLD ENGLAND.

Shipments of cattle for the past week from Boston were 2513 head. At Liverpool the market has dropped to 11c., dressed weight, and losing owners plenty of money.

THE POSITION OF THE TRADE.

The market for cattle was devoid of activity, butchers buying only what absolute necessity requires. Business in meats is quiet—nothing to stimulate a demand, although it does not look so; but there are thousands upon thousands of people out of the city this dog days weather, up among the mountains or at the seashores—anywhere to get away from the sticky weather. Well, this depleting of the city tells upon the trade. Cattle are selling slowly at 4@ 6¾c per lb.; fancy at 7c.

The sheep market is lower by ½c, still we manage to get away with about 13,000 head of sheep and lambs a week, some way. Lamb is quite a favorite meat, and it is well patronized, but sometimes the animals are too heavy. Business will spruce up after the first week in September. Lambs at 5@ 6c. per lb.

Fat Hogs—The market for hogs remains at last week's quotations, arrivals liberal from the west, and the demand for pork healthy. Western live at 5@5¼c; country lots (dressed weight) 6¾c., if good.

Market for veal calves a little more in buyer's favor, 5¼c. a top price for full lots. More sold at 6¾@8¾c. than any other price. Drinkers at 2¼@3c.

Milch cow traffic moderate; dealers have good heart, and seem to think there will be something doing along next month.

Working Oxen—A few pairs on the market, at $60@$140 per yoke.

Horse Market—The business is in a quiet way; a calm after the good trade early in the season. The movement is very slow, and arrivals necessarily light. Cheap, light Western horses selling at $60@$115; fair drivers, $125@$150; extra drivers and business horses at $140@$160; heavy draft, $160@$25; choice steppers at all sorts of high prices.

REMARKS.

The time has come that a few pair of working oxen a week can be disposed of; half a dozen pairs might glut the market; but still there is a little talk about working oxen. When we say that J. D. Hosmer is his post, at his yard, having working oxen on sale, we may know that a few pairs will find sale. He sold 3 pairs last Wednesday, so we can safely say that there is a starting in this direction. We would not advise Maine dealers as yet to market them, as they will find hard selling, and quite likely will have to dispose of them to butchers. The way it is, if Maine sees a possibility of a trade in any kind of fancy stock, she *sails in*, not using a due amount of discretion, being creatures after the mighty dollar. But Maine does not try her hand on so large a scale as our cattle exporters, who, according to our best information, are losing this week, without any exaggeration, $20 a head on what cattle they have on the English market, as the foreign market dropped 1c. dressed weight, with freights 40 shillings per head. Now that is losing money at wholesale. If a man ships 1000 cattle, he may count $25,000 loss. Not always so.

SALES AT BRIGHTON LAST WEDNESDAY.

All the way we can account for the large arrivals of milch cows is their cheapness in the country, farmers want a little ready cash and they sell their cows at a low figure; at market they are disposed on the same low scale. Even some of the best grades do not bring anywhere near their true value. W. E. Hayden sold 2 milch cows at $47.50 per head. A. C. Foss sold 2 choice beef cows, one weighing 550 live at 855 the pair. I. C. Libby & Son sold 1 fancy new milch cow, warranted to give 30 qts. milk per day at $50, 2 milch cows warranted to give 30 qts. milk per day at $50 each, 3 cows warranted to give 14 qts. per day for $105 the lot, also 3 springers for $100. W. Scollans sold 1 milch cow for $55; 2 for $105; 2 for $90; 2 for $80. A. H. Allen sold 1 fancy new milch cow $40. E. H. Thompson sold 1 milch cow and 1 springer for $85; 2 springers at $30 each; 1 at $30. R. Connors sold 1 fair milch cow for $35.

Working Oxen—J. D. Hosmer, sold 1 pair of stags weighing 2600 lbs. for $85; 1 pair working oxen girthing 7 feet, live weight, 3000 lbs., at $120; 1 pair girthing 7 feet 2, live weight, 3300 lbs., at $130.

Boston Market.

TUESDAY, Aug. 18.

FLOUR AND MEAL. There is a firm market for flour and previous prices are maintained. We quote: Spring wheat patents and common extras at $3 50@4 25; extras and seconds at $4 25@5 00; Minnesota bakers, clears and straights, at $5 00@5 75; winter wheat, clears and straights, at $5 00 @5 40; winter wheat patents at $5 35@5 50 per bbl. These quotations include jobbers and millers' prices. Rye flour is steady at $5 50 @6 per bbl. Oat meal is quiet, with sales of 200 bbls. at $5 75; sold in bags at $2 60 @ 40 per bbl. There is a firm market for corn meal. Sales of bag meal at $1 52@ 1 54, and barrel meal sells at $3 15@3 20 for choice kiln-dried. Granulated meal sells at 90@$1 per bbl.

GRAIN. Corn was rather easier to-day and the market was more settled. Steamer yellow on the spot was offered at 81@82c, and steamer yellow at 80c per bush. No. 2 yellow for prompt delivery was bought at 80c, and No. 3 yellow at 79¼c per bush. Oats on the spot were in fair demand, with sales of clipped at 45@48c, as to quality; No. 2 white at 43½@44c, and No. 3 white at 42½c per bush. Other shipments of oats were selling at 42½c@43¼c, with heavy at 44c; and Chicago No. 2 white at 40@41c per bush.

MILL FEED. The market is firm. Sack spring bran sells at $19 and sack winter bran at $20. Middlings range from $22@ $27. Cotton seed meal, to arrive, is offered at $27 25 per ton. Canada bran sells slowly at $20 50 per ton.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. Dairy products have taken quite an upward start this week, and it is difficult to tell what will be the result. Both butter and cheese are affected. Boston prices were quoted at an irregular yesterday. On Monday round lots of Western creamery were sold at 20 @21 cents, but after the Elgin report was published yesterday and advance of 1 cent was paid freely for creamery in small tubs, woods selling at 22 cents 22½@23 cents was asked for fresh arrivals. A fair quotation was 20@21 cents for hard wood extra creamery, and 21@22 cents for lots in soft wood packages, with special brands at 22½ @23 cents. No sales of Northern creamery were reported to-day, but 20@21 cents was the nominal rate. Of course, jobbers had to raise their prices. Favored customers were supplied in the day at the old rates, 21@23 cents, but toward the close 23@24 cents was the general rate, and a few popular brands, were put up to 24 cents per pound. Second grades of fresh creamery have been selling at 18@19 cents, but they may do better later in the week.

The drowy cheese market has weakened up at last and has assumed a buoyant air. Sales in the country on the market as an advance of ½ to ¾ cent, the buyers have begun to realize that it is about time to operate. Plenty of bids were made at the old rates, 8½ to 9 cents for Northern and 8 cents for Western, but holders were alive to the situation, and stood out for ⅜ to ½ cent more. Sales were obtained in several instances, fine Northern selling at 9¼ to 6¾ cents, the outside for twins, and Western at 8 to 8¾ cents.

There is no life in the egg trade. Consumptive demand is greatly curtailed by the immense quantities of cheap fruit and berries in the market, and only the very freshest lots sell readily. Ordinary Western rule at 17@17½ cents, and Michigan at 18 cents. Fresh Eastern and Northern take a range of from 18½@20 cents, and fancy lots go higher.

Beans have been quiet. Sales of choice mediums and large pea in lots, as wanted, at $2 35@2 40 per bushel. Yellow eyes more slow at $2.75@3 80 for improved.

Potatoes and all kinds of vegetables are plentiful, and tend to lower prices.

Hay has been without animation, and prices are unchanged. Choice New York and Canada command $17@18 per ton, but very little Eastern is good enough to sell for more than $15@16. Rye straw is slow of sale at $14@$15 per ton for new.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, Aug. 18.

CATTLE—Receipts 7000; shipments 3000; steady; top prices $5 00@5 80; others $4 30@4 90; common $3 10@3 70; range steers, $3 50@4 35; Texans, $2 25@3 50; stockers, $2 25@3 25; cows, $1 40@2 60. fairly active, opening a shade stronger, closed easier; rough and common, 4 50@ 4 90; mixed and packers 5 @ 5 40; prime heavy and butchers' weights at 5 50@5 60; light 5@5 80.

SHEEP—Receipts 5,00; shipments, 2000; market sciived and steady: native ewes, $2 50@4 40 mixed and western, 4 70@ 5 25; Westerns, 4 15@4 4 25; lambs at 3 60 @5 50.

HOGS—Receipts 10,000; shipments 6,000; steady; rough and common, 4 25@4 75; mixed and packers, 4 90@5 25; prime heavy and butchers' weights, 5 30@5 40; light, 5 50@5 75.

Augusta City Market.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER]

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 19.

APPLES—New, 1.50@2 50, per bbl.

BEANS—Pea beans 2 50; Yellow Eyes $3 00@$2 25.

BUTTER—Ball Butter 20c. Creamery, 20@22c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic new 10@ 11c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 40 per cwt.

EGGS—Fresh, 18@19c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $6 00@6 25; Patent 6 50@7 00.

GRAIN—Corn 90c; oats 70c; barley 85c; Rye $1 00.

LARD—Tierce 7c; in tins, 7¼@8c.

MEAL—Corn 88c; rye 90@1 0c.

SHORTS—$1 40@1 50 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 7@8c; beef per side 8¾@9c; ham 10@11c; fowls, 13@14; spring chicks, 18@20c; mutton 9@10c; spring lambs 8@10c; veals 7@8c; turkeys, 15@18c; round hog 5¼@6c.

PRODUCE—New potatoes, 40@45cents per bushel; cabbages, $1.00 per hundred; beets, 60c per bu.; turnips, 60c per bu.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 19.

APPLES—Eating, $2 50@3 50 per barrel; cooking, $2 50@3.00; evaporated, 14@16c per lb.

BUTTER—17@18 for choice family; creamery, 20@21c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 50@2 60; Yellow Eyes, $3 00@3 25.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 9¼@10¼c; N. Y. Factory, 9¼@10¼c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $5 12@$5 38; Spring X and XX, $5 60@5 75; Roller Michigan, $5 75@5 87; St. Louis Winter Patents, $6 25@6 37.

FISH—Cod Shore, $5 75@6 00; Scaled herring per box, 18@22c; Mackerel, shore, extra, $20 00@23 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 82@83; oats, 55@58; cotton seed, car lots, $27 50@28 00; cotton seed, bag lots, $28 00@29 00; sacked bran, car lots, $19 00@20 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $20 00@22 00; middlings, car lots, $24 00@28 00; middlings, bag lots, $26 00 @29 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 6¾@7¾c per lb; per tub, 6¾@7¾c; pail, 6¾@10¼c.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 15@17c; spring chickens, 28@30c; turkeys, 00@00c; eggs, 19@ 20c; new potatoes per bbl., $1 00@1 25; extra beef, $10 00@10 50; pork backs, $16 00 @16 50; clear, $15 00@15 50; hams, 10½ @11c; covered, 11½@12½c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 19.

APPLES—$0 00@0 00 per bbl.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $3 40@2 50 per bush.; hand picked Peas, $2 50@2 75.

BUTTER—Best, 17@18c per lb.; fair to good, 15@16c.

EGGS—19c per doz.

CHEESE—Best factory, per lb., (new) 10½ @11c; best dairy, per lb., (new) 11@ 12c.

GRAIN—Oats, prime country, 60c per bushel.

HAY—$9@10 per ton; best bales, $11@ 12.

CORN—85c; meal, 80c.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 50@ 55c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, per lb., 5½@6c. Chickens, 25@28c; Fowl per lb., 13@14c; Turkeys, 00@00c.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.

United States Bonds, New 4s, (reg.),		116¾
" "	(coup.)	116¾
" " New 4½s (reg.)		109½
" " 4½s (coup.)		109½
" " Pacific 1st.		104¾

Items and Incidents.

Professor of Geometry—Mr. Bright, what is the shortest line between two points? Mr. Bright—A railroad line on its own maps.

What does it mean?

"100 Doses One Dollar" means simply that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, because it gives more for the money than any other preparation. Each bottle contains 100 doses and will average to last a month, while other preparations, taken according to directions, are gone in a week. Therefore, be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier.

Jack—How is it you keep in such good spirits all the time? Harry—I think how miserable I should be if I had the toothache. Jack—But do you do when you have the toothache? Harry—Think how happy I should be if I hadn't.

Ayer's Hair Vigor restores color and vitality to weak and gray hair. Through its healing and cleansing qualities, it prevents the accumulation of dandruff and cures scalp diseases. The best hair-dressing ever made, and by far the most economical.

"When a man makes a large fortune, what do people say?" asked a teacher. "That he is fortunate," said the bright boy. "That's right. Now, when a man fails in business, what do they say?" "That he didn't advertise."

Attention! If you desire a fine head of hair of a natural hue and free from dandruff, Hall's Hair Renewer is the best and safest preparation to accomplish it.

Another Editorial Blunder—"Laws a mussy," sighed old Mrs. Leftout, "here's another case of discriminating against us women folks."

"What is it?"

"This yere paper gives special terms to mail subscribers. He can jest bet that sheet never gits this female subscription."

Summer complaints and all bowel troubles are soon cured by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

The Maine boot and shoe manufacturers feel that the prospects of the trade are brighter now than they have been for a long time past.

Not one in twenty are free from some little ailment caused by inaction of the liver. Use Carter's Little Liver Pills. The result will be a pleasant surprise. They give positive relief.

Years ago a well known engineer offered ten dollars to the boy who could get a kite line across the river. This offer brought a regiment of kite flyers into the field, and finally a boy named Homan Walsh was successful and received the prize. From this small beginning the present suspension bridge on earth has resulted.

ONLY ONE SARSAPARILLA sold on the "No Benefit, No Pay" plan—only one could stand the test, viz: DANA'S.

Author—These two books—I hardly know what to call them—are waiting for titles.

Joblots—Why don't you call them "American Heiresses," then?

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

FIRES IN MAINE. Last Monday noon Mrs. Michael Farrel's residence, Van Buren, was completely destroyed by fire, which originated from a defective chimney, says the Aroostook *Republican*. Most of the contents were saved but considerably damaged; there was no insurance. The barn and outbuildings, which were some distance from the house, were saved.——A heavy thunder shower passed over New Gloucester Wednesday noon. George W. Plummer's barn was struck by lightning and burned. It contained a small amount of hay and was insured for $100.——The carriage shop at Norridgewock, occupied by George Tuttle and owned by W. E. Perkins, was destroyed by fire last Wednesday morning. The fire was discovered about 1 o'clock by Mr. Tuttle, who with a boy named Elbridge Bickford, were sleeping in the chamber over the shop. The fire is supposed to have caught from a stove used in connection with a varnish box in the building. Several other buildings took fire but the flames were easily put out. The Perkins carriage shop was worth $200; George Tuttle's tools and stock of materials, $250; Frederick Bros. loss on fertilizers, $150.——Alden Linnekin's house, South Warren, was struck by lightning during Wednesdays shower and badly shattered. The exact damage is unknown.——Jonathan Bartlett's farm buildings, with 75 tons of hay and other contents, at Stoneham were burned Tuesday night. Loss $4000; insured for $2000. The buildings were struck by lightning. Mrs. Hannah T. Emerton, aged 62 years, 5 months.

In Gorham, Aug. 15, Cyrus W. Field of Randolph, aged 41 years; Aug. 6, Margie May, child of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Moore, aged 3 weeks; Aug. 6, Annie Lizzie, only child of Mrs. Henry Boynton, aged 6 months.

In Sumner, Minn., Mrs. A. M. Tibbetts, formerly of Bluehill, Me., aged 38 years.

In Great Works, Aug. 12, J. Labell, aged 80 yrs.

In Hallowell, Aug. 12, Mrs. Elizabeth Bean.

In Harrison, Aug. 13, James Richardson, aged about 80 years.

In Hermon, Aug. 15, Joseph L. Moore, aged 65.

In Lamoine, Aug. 10, Reuben Harden, aged 88.

In

Poetry.

If We Only Knew.

If we only knew in the early morn,
What we know each close of day,
If we only knew of the battles fierce,
That we must wage, by the way,
If we only knew,
Ah! only knew,
I think we'd pray ere day begun,
That many victories might be won.

If we only knew that some hungry soul,
By our kindly words was fed,
If we only knew that our Lord can give
Sweet draughts from the Fountain-head—
If we only knew,
Ah! only know—
I think we'd pray ere day begun,
For grace to help some weary one.

If we only knew that the written page,
Depends on the letters there;
If we only knew that the smallest blot,
Must o'er make the page less fair,
If we only knew,
Ah! only know—
I think we'd ask ere the day begun,
For perfect letters, one by one.

If we only knew in the early days,
What we'll know at the bar of God,
If we only knew of the perfect ways
Our feet might oft have trod,
If we only knew,
Ah! only know,
I think we pray as life begun,
For strength to do as we'll wish we'd done,
BERTHA PACKARD ENGLEY.

Our Story Teller.

"POOR OLD CRANCH!"

"Best! Best!" exclaimed Hugh, impatiently. "It's all very well for you to talk so, mother. It sounds well, I know. But you don't really expect me to take it all in and feel it at such a time as this, do you?"

"I hope, dear," said mother, "that the day may come in which you will be ready to acknowledge that the Lord's orderings for his people are and must be in some way best."

Hugh was silent for a moment. At the depths of his heart lay a very true and earnest desire to count himself among his people. But just now he felt too hard pressed to find any room for the faith which belongs with the blessed company.

"When such a thing as this has come upon me, mother. When I was trying so hard—have tried for years, and given up so much. When I thought I had better things in prospect because of my trying. Keeping up such a fight against my poor health, too."

Hugh paused as if for answer, which came only in the shape of a sad shake of the head, a tear and a look of loving sympathy on mother's dear face.

"Best!" Hugh's despairing impatience seemed on the increase. "Why, mother, there isn't a boy on the street passes me, but what I fancy he's thinking, 'I wonder if he's a thief.'"

"Yes, you fancy it, dear, and I am sure that nine-tenths of it lies in your fancy."

"Fancy or no fancy—here I am. Out of work, no prospect of my getting any. Who's going to hire a fellow with a stigma on his name? And you think it may be all for the best."

"Must be. I said must, Hugh. What have we to cling to, my boy, if not to the great unseen hand? Whatever comes, however we may suffer, must be first and last, unceasingly, unutterably best. Let us hold to it, dear. There is nothing else. Perhaps the Lord will permit us to see it in this, some day."

"I don't know how it ever can be seen," said Hugh, in a softened voice which led his mother to guess that he had drawn her out, that his own tottering faith might be strengthened by hers. "Things go on and on, so cruelly, it seems, without one being able to see any good in them."

"You are very young yet, dear."

"But haven't you, mother, in your life seen hard things which never seemed to soften and crooked things which never got straight?"

"Yes, dear, I have. Plenty. And so I say that there is nothing left for us but the faith without the sight."

Several years before this Hugh's father had died, leaving to his family only his good name and a farm so heavily mortgaged that the widow gave up all idea of trying to clear it. So the dear home passed out of their hands and a removal was made to a small town in which Hugh before long had the good fortune to obtain a situation in the only bank, with small pay at first, but the prospect of better as times went on. His health suffered by the change from an out-of-door life, but he could not afford to give up a good opportunity, and by dint of faithful application to business had, it was to be his way towards a fair lookout for the future.

And then on one bright summer morning Farmer Cranch had driven his empty hay-wagon up to the country bank and slowly climbed out of it.

"I'll tie your horses, Mr. Cranch," said the young clerk, coming out.

"Well, they don't need no very close tying, I guess. They're tired and'll be glad enough of a chance to stand. Mr. Stedman in?"

"No, he isn't. But he said I was to attend if anything came in."

"Like enough, like enough. Cashier and clerk both, hey? Yes, you're your father's own boy, Hugh, and Mark Stedman knows whom he can trust. I'm willing to trust you, too."

He had followed Hugh into the plainly appointed business room and now handed in a roll of notes.

"Count 'em," he said.

"Twelve hundred dollars!" exclaimed Hugh.

"Twelve hundred it is," said the old man, laughing. "You thought it was just the price o' my load o' hay, didn't you?"

"Yes, I did," said Hugh. "You'd better wait till Mr. Stedman comes, Mr. Cranch."

"No, I hadn't. It's as safe in your hands as in anybody's. Stedman knows it or he wouldn't a' left you here. I'm in a long bit o' trouble before I drive home. It's a good pull out to our place, you know."

"Sit in here and eat it," urged Hugh.

"No, it's kind o' dampish and chilly. Wonder I don't disagree with you to stay here so much of the time. Shouldn't wonder if it did, now—hey?"

For the first time he took a fair glance at Hugh's pale face and slender form, then continued:

"Why, say—you do look kind o' peaked. Look as though you needed a little fresh air."

"I dare say I do," said Hugh. "I've never been right well since I left the farm."

"Sure! You hadn't ought to stay here, Hugh," said the old man, with a little shiver as he walked towards the door. "I can't help myself very well," said Hugh. "Good situations don't come along just because a fellow happens to look pale."

"That's so."

Mr. Cranch took his lunch from the wagon and settled himself in the chair which Hugh brought for him. Hugh went to his accounts and the farmer sat enjoying alike his comfortable meal and his sunshiny seat, until he observed that one of his horses had a leg over a trace.

Returning, after setting the matter right, he perceived that a cat had stolen his choicest chicken bone and was leisurely making away with it at the end of the porch of the small wooden building.

"Hey—you wretch! Got the pick o' my dinner, have you?"

His angry grasp fastened on the back of poor pussy's neck, and he raised her high in the air.

"Don't," said Hugh, who had come out at the sound of his voice, "I'm sorry she—oh, don't hurt her!"

But the old man had given the poor animal a whirl into the middle of the road, and as she slithered herself up in the cloud of dust a stone crashly flung by the same cruel hand laid her prostrate.

"What do you keep such vermin about here for?" he cried, as, with a few words of angry protest, Hugh hurried toward the poor cat.

"She's a pet of my little sister," said Hugh. "She follows me down here and stays half the time. Any cat would do that if you left things in her way."

It was very hard for the boy not to say more, but he was in his place of business and Mr. Cranch was old.

"She ain't dead," said the latter, looking a little ashamed.

And Hugh controlled his desire to ask him if he were not sorry for it.

Months later Mr. Cranch had come and drawn his twelve hundred dollars, Hugh being, as before, the only one present in the country bank. Shortly afterward the young clerk was approached by his employer.

"You paid Mr. Cranch out of that pack of one hundred dollar bills?"

"Yes, sir. There were twenty-seven of the bills and I paid him twelve of them."

"There are only fourteen of the bills in the drawer now. And no one has been to it but yourself."

Hugh, in surprise, went to count the notes. Mr. Stedman must have made a mistake. Hugh had counted the notes which were left after paying Mr. Cranch and knew perfectly well that there were fifteen.

But surprise only deepened into dismay as he found only fourteen. He searched every nook and corner into which a stray note could or could not have found its way, but all to no purpose. There had never been any slipshod ways about the bank. The institution was small and unpretending, but had always been conducted in a very methodical manner.

"You might possibly have paid Mr. Cranch a hundred over—made a mistake," suggested Mr. Stedman. The hope was eagerly seized by the perplexed clerk and he lost no time in seeking Mr. Cranch. But at least before Harry can take his place, and he's got to stay if I have to tie him down," he shot out to himself.

"Why don't you make him want to stay Eli?" asked the gentle voice of his sister-in-law.

"If he's got the city fever on him all the talking in the world wouldn't do any good," rejoined the farmer. He wouldn't listen to a word."

"Don't talk. Don't let him ever suspect that you are aware of his desire to leave you. Try a new plan, Eli, a plan I have been thinking of all day."

"The best plan I know of is to tell him my mind freely, without any beating about the bush; and the sooner it's done the better."

"Now, Eli, don't be above taking a woman's advice. Let me tell you how to deal with George. I have been here three months now, and have taken a deep interest in the boy. I have seen his dissatisfaction, and recognized the cause. I have heard him talking to Jasper Flint more than once and only yesterday I heard him say that if he went to the city what he earned would be his own, but that here he worked from dawn to dark and was no better off at the end of the year than at the beginning. He says that Tom Blythe, who is in a grocery store in the city, gets $13 a week, and Tom is only seventeen. Now, if you want George to stay on the farm, give him an interest in it, Eli. He is eighteen years old and has worked faithfully for you ever since he could talk plain. He has his food and lodging, and two suits of clothes a year, to be sure, but all he actually owns is that collie dog which is always at his heels. You even sold the only horse you had that was fit for the saddle, and George was extremely fond of Vixen."

"It seemed a pity to keep a horse that no one but George ever rode," said the farmer, "and she was too light for work. I'm a poor man, Hester, and can't afford playthings for my children."

"You can better afford to keep an extra horse than to have your son leave you, Eli. Whom could you get that would take the interest in the work that George has? You have thought it only right that George should do his share toward running the farm, and have considered your duty done in giving him a home. You are disposed to think him ungrateful because he wants to leave you now that every year makes his services more valuable. But the boy is ambitious, and is not satisfied to travel in a circle. He wants to make some headway. And it is only natural."

The farmer leaned his head on his hand, a look of deep thought on his grave, weather-beaten face. His gentle sister-in-law's plain speaking had given rise to thoughts which had never before entered of well-brushed his mind.

"I believe you're more than half right, Hester," he said, at last. "I'll think it all over to-night, and make up my mind what to do. I'd be lost here without George, and he shan't leave the farm if I can help it."

"Force won't keep him, Eli, remember that," said Mrs. Lucas, feeling that she had said enough. She folded up her work, and taking up a lamp from a shelf by the stove, went upstairs to her own room.

Just at daybreak she was aroused from a sound sleep by the sound of horse's hoof in the yard, and looking out of the window she saw Eli trotting away on Roan.

"Where can he be going at this hour?" When she came down stairs at 6 o'clock George was standing by the kitchen table, having just come with two full pails of milk. His face wore a discontented, unhappy look, and he merely nodded in return for his aunt's cherry "Good morning."

A few minutes later his father entered, but George who had gone to one of the windows, and was looking out decidedly, did not even glance up.

"You were out early, Eli," said Mrs. Lucas. "I heard you ride away at daybreak."

"Yes I went to Pine Ridge on a matter of business."

"That's where you sold Vixen, papa, isn't it?" asked little Harry, and Mrs. Lucas saw a quiver pass over George's face as the child spoke.

"Yes, my boy, I sold Vixen to Lawyer Stanley George," turning to his son. "I've made up my mind to part with that fifty-acre lot by the river. What do you think of that."

"Of course you are to get a good price for it, sir," said the young man indifferently. "It's the best piece of land you have."

"But I haven't sold it. I am going to give it away."

"Give it away!" repeated George, roused out of his indifference and starting at his father as if he thought he had not heard aright.

"Yes, I've decided it every inch of it, to some one I think a great deal of, and who deserves it," laying his hand on his son's shoulder, and his voice weakened a little. "I am going to give it to my son, George Harewood, to have and to hold as he sees fit, without question or advice."

"To me! You intend to give that fifty acres to me, father!"

"Yes, my boy, and with my whole heart. You've been a good son, George and I only wish I were able to do more for you. But I am not a rich man as you know, and I have your mother and three little ones to provide for, too. Still, I want you to have a handsome present. You can have three days a week to call your own, and that will give you a chance to work and if you choose to break that pair of young oxen I bought the other day from Bagley, you can have them for your trouble."

"This—this seems too much, sir," stammered George. "I don't know how to thank you."

"Not much! Then I don't know what you'll say to this," and the farmer took his son by the arm and led him out on the porch. "There's another present for you my boy."

"Vixen!" The word came from George's lips with a long sigh of joy, and with one bound he was at the side of the black mare he had thought never to see again, and his arms about her neck. "Oh, father I'm as glad to have Vixen than anything else in this world!"

And he buried his face in the pretty creatures' mane, and in spite of his eighteen years, fairly broke and sobbed.

That ended George's desire to leave the farm. He was never again heard to mention the subject, and he grumbled no more about hard work and the monotony of his life, but in everyway tried to show his appreciation of his father's kindness. In fact, Eli Harewood was wont to say occasionally in confidence to his wife, that he had reason to bless his sister-in-law for good advice, and that he owed it to her that he had a stalwart arm to lean on in advancing years.

But George never knew to what he owed the change in his fortunes.

Choice Miscellany.

For the Maine Farmer.

Studies in Sacred Song—XX.

The story of Madame Guyon is singular and interesting. There have been other cases where persons have been looked upon with disfavor for their piety, even by their own fellow church members. But it has not been often their fate to be imprisoned for years for such a cause, unless by their enemies and opponents. Jeanne de la Mothe was born in Montargis, France, in 1648. She was educated in a convent, and early in life consecrated herself to God in the service of 16, by her parents' wishes, she married M. Guyon, whom she had never seen until a few days previous. He, however, lived but a few years, and she was left a young widow, and soon retired to a religious establishment. Dissatisfied with the lifeless rites and ceremonies on which the church at that age and time relied for salvation, she met with a priest who was spiritually minded, related to him her conflicts, and asked for counsel. He told her she had sought without what she could only find within. "Seek God in your heart, and you will not fail to find him." A new light broke in upon her mind, and the way to God was clearly revealed. She took delight in prayer, and said, "I have now no light but Jesus Christ alone." She began to explain to others the doctrine of clear religious experience, and engaged in deeds of benevolence. She wrote several works on forcing her views. She organized meetings for religious conference and prayer. She formed an acquaintance with the illustrious Fenelon, Archbishop of Cambray, who favored her views. But her course was disapproved by the Catholic authorities, and she was arrested and imprisoned in the Bastile. She was kept four years in a narrow and dirty cell, within walls nine feet thick. But her mind was stayed on God, and she was kept in perfect peace. When released from prison, she was restricted to a certain place for her residence. She lived to an advanced age, and in her last years seemed to dwell, as it were, in Immanuel's land. Many of her hymns were translated by Cowper. I give only a few specimens:

"My Lord, how full of sweet content
I pass my hours of banishment!
Where'er I dwell, I dwell with Thee,
In heaven, in earth, or on the sea.

"To me remains no place nor time;
My country is in every clime;
I can be calm and free from care
On any shore, since God is there.

"While place we seek or place we shun,
The soul finds happiness in none;
But with a God to guide our way,
'Tis equal joy to go or stay."

In prison she wrote:

"Nor castle walls, nor dungeons deep,
Exclude His quickening beams;
There I can sit and sing and weep,
And dwell on heavenly themes."

"There sorrow, for His sake, is found
A joy beyond compare;
There no presumptuous thoughts abound,
No pride can enter there."

These are favorable specimens of Catholic hymns. Here are some more recent ones. Several of Cardinal Newman's hymns are found in some modern hymn books. Dr. H. Newman was born in England in 1805, and was educated at Oxford. He became a leader in the High church movement called the Tractarian Controversy, was an Englishman, but after some years became a Catholic, and in 1870 the Pope made him a Cardinal. He was a man of great ability, but lacking in clearness and logical acuteness. The following verses are favorites with some persons:

"Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

"I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path, but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!

"So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile."

The sentiment of these lines is better than the versification, if one may be allowed to say so. Cardinal Newman has recently died.

Another convert from the Episcopal to the Catholic church, was F. W. Faber. Born in Yorkshire in 1815, educated at Oxford, he was an Episcopal clergyman for about ten years, and then joined the Catholics, and established a seminary for priests in London. He died in 1863. He was the author of several beautiful hymns, which are valued by all Christians. In one of them we find the lines:

"But right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin."

Another commences thus:

"Faith of our fathers, living still,
In spite of dangers, fire and sword!
Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death."

This means "faith of our Fathers," whatever our persuasion. Another of Faber's hymns certainly denotes free salvation:

"There is a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice
Which is more than liberty.

"There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Savior,
There is healing in His blood.

"For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

"If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His Word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord."

H. K. B.

Wise Words.

A lie never stops to put on its hat.

Many good sawiogs have knots on them. People like to travel in cheerful company.

The only real giver is the cheerful giver.

No wealth is real that can be taken from us.

There is no virtue in doing what you have to do.

No man can go straight ahead who looks backward.

It takes a good many trials to make some folks faithful.

The only heavy burdens are those we try to carry ourselves.

No one can suffer in any good cause without being a gainer.

Faith fears nothing. Faith and trial are the best of friends.

The poorest man on earth is the one who has the fewest trials.

The flax has to be broken before its real strength can be known.

There is a brick in every clod, but it takes a hot fire to tell it so.

It is better to kill a snake in a clumsy way than not to kill it at all.

Great victories can be enjoyed by those who fight great battles.

The man who is true to the best he knows will do to trust anywhere.

The roots of a tree are of more consequence than its highest branches.

The only people who are discontented are those who are not doing their whole duty.

The hardest thing to do is to get people to think of the things that concern them most.

The poorest man is not the one who has the least, but the one who has the most wants.

There is nothing for which a man has to pay so dear as he does for the privilege of being stingy.

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.

Mamma (on the steamer, outward bound)—"I was reading in a paper just before we sailed that there are one million more women than men in Germany."

Daughter (of uncertain age)—"Mamma, I think it will be hardly worth our while to go to Germany."

"I don't understand women," remarked a postman, "and—after a pause—I don't believe I want to either."

"What's the matter?"

"If I hand a letter to a woman she looks at me severely and says, 'What! only one?' If I give her six, she says 'What! only six?' and if I have a hundred for her she would make the same remark—well, it's a terrible life to lead."

"This won't go for two cents," said a postal clerk in a country office, returning to an old negro a letter which he had passed through the delivery window.

"What's de matter wid it?"

"Too heavy."

"Jes' so, jes' like I 'spected. Dat letter wuz writ by my son, an' I tole him he wuz er writin' too heaby a hand, but he kep' on er bearin' down an' er bearin' down on his pen. I'll take it back, sah, an' git him to write it wid er pencil."

"Do you want a stop watch, sir?" asked the jeweler.

"Do I want a stop watch, sir? No, sir. I want one that will go. I've got a stop watch now."

"What trials you must have," said the lady, contemplating a famished tramp devouring the generous repast she had placed before him.

"Yes'm, and the wust of it is I allus gets convicted," answered the tramp between bites.

PENSIONS. The following pensions have been granted Maine people:

ORIGINAL.

Geo. W. Yates, Alonzo Y. Foster, Wm. A. Richardson, Darius Sanborn, Seth O. Rogers, Edwin K. Baron, Marcnius Freeman, Samuel Bond, Olive W. Robbins, Charles H. Johnson, Richard S. Toble, Bimsley S. Kelley, John Quirk, navy, John L. Lovell, navy, Geo. F. Hawkes, Levi W. Martin, John McFarland, Orman E. Hines, John Leonard, Jeremiah H. Lancaster, Richmond Sweetser, Jas. O'Neil, Geo. B. Chase, Isaac Bishop, David B. Wood, Frank Hurney, Chas. Andrews, Henry S. Hunter, Frank A. Knight, Justin N. Sawtelle, John G. Daggitt, Valentine Jackson, Charles E. Dobbs, Charles E. Dowell, John Gerrard, Jeremiah Sullivan, James A. Cleary, Andrew Newman, Patrick Carvell, Albert A. Lord, Asa Cunningham, Wm. H. Stanley.

RESTORATION AND REISSUE.

Benjamin Monk.

ADDITIONAL.

Willis F. Carr, Peter Murty.

ORIGINAL, WIDOWS, ETC.

Sarah Twaddle, mother, Emily Simmons, mother, Abbie A. Colson, sister, Helen Jones, Margaret McGrath, Hannah Campbell, Mary Jane Sargent,

INCREASE.

Sylvanus Gordon. Erastus Hubbard.

Roswell S. Jordan, John Batchelder,

REISSUE.

John A. Monk.

ASTOR'S HIGHWAY TO FORTUNE. John Jacob Astor used to say that a man who wishes to be rich and has saved ten thousand dollars has won half the battle—is on the highway to fortune. Not that he thought ten thousand dollars much. But he knew that in saving such a sum, a man acquired habits of prudent economy, which would constantly help him advancing in wealth. The habitual small expenses, which are designated as "only a bribe," amount in the aggregate, like the sands of the shore, to something pretty serious. Ten cents a day, even, is thirty-six dollars and a half a year, and that is the interest on a capital of six hundred dollars; the man who saves ten cents a day, only, is so much richer than one who does not, as if he owned a life estate in a property worth six hundred dollars.

CHOLERA MORBUS. At any time of the year a person may be suddenly seized with cramps, which, if not checked at once may run into cholera morbus, which, if it does not kill, will at least entail a great deal of suffering. This recipe should be kept in the house at all times, for if given early it will promptly check every case of cramp and colic; it will also effectually cure the worse cases of cholera morbus or of Asiatic cholera; Gill of peppermint, one-half drachm; sulphate of morphia, two grains; tincture of belladonna, twenty-four drops, and three ounces of any kind of wine. Mix these well together and keep the bottle corked. When using, shake well, and take a half tablespoonful every hour until relieved. Children one-fourth or one-half dose, according to age.

An old brindle cow belonging to an Indiana man broke into another's field, and in court the owner of the field proved that the cow destroyed the following mentioned property, to wit: Two four-year-old cherry trees, seven apples trees, five pear trees, one plum tree, 100 head of cabbage, 12 rows of beans five rods long, one row of beets 1¾ rods long, 50 to 150 sweet potato plants, one bed of onions, three grapevines, and 14 blackberry bushes.

A clever, thrifty little woman at Wichita, Kansas, is the happy possessor of a new black silk which she earned in the most peculiar way. Every time her husband bought 25 cents' worth of cigars, she laid a like amount away in a drawer. In less than a year she had enough to buy the silk and pay for the making and trimmings.

"What trials you must have," said the lady contemplating a famishing tramp devouring the generous repast she had placed before her.

"Yes'm and the wust of it is I allus gets convicted," answered the tramp between bites.

"Do you want a stop watch, sir?" asked the jeweller.

"Do I want a stop watch, sir? No, sir, I want one that will go. I've got a stop watch now."

DON'T DOG THE COWS. Every one who has anything to do with a cow should learn thoroughly this fact: that every annoyance and thing that excites her frets her and reduces the quantity of her milk, and in much takes money from her owner's pocket. A man who will permit it to be done, much less, himself dog the cows home from the pasture or kick and club them about the barn or yards is not a fit person to own or have charge of cows. It is not only cruel to the defenseless cow, but is ruinous to his own finances, a reason that ought to appeal strongly enough to his avarice to compel proper treatment of his property if humanity will not.

"Never say ill-natured things about people when you are in a public place," said a woman who is an authority upon all matters of behavior. "The better way is not to be venomous at all; but, if you must be, save it for the privacy of your own apartment."

"Why should you be so particular?"

"Well, there is always the danger of being overheard by some one concerned, though this is often comparatively slight. The real reason is, that nothing sounds so frightfully ill-bred as an uncharitable remark when your hearers are ignorant of the extenuating circumstances.

A little girl of four years, hearing for the first time the gates of heaven referred to in a story which her mother was reading to her, said very beautifully that she supposed the gates of Heaven were God's folded arms which He opened for all the good children who came to Him, and so took them into Heaven.

That hasty words often rankle in the wound which injury gives, and that soft words assuage it; forgiving cures, and forgetting takes away the scar.

Young Folks' Column.

"If You Please."

We're just heard of an inland far away,
Across the rosy sunset sea,
Where we'll send to stay, for a year and a day,
The folks who forget to say "Please."

We'll pack them off, the ill and the hale,
In a well-manned ship together,
And we'll hoist the sail on the date without fail,
Quite regardless of the weather.

And when they come back they'll be so polite,
They'll say "how-d'ye-do" on their knees.
Won't it be a delight to behold such a sight,
And to hear them in chorus cry "Please!"

A Bit of Suggestion.

"You haven't blacked your shoes, Mark."

"No, mother. I'm in such a hurry. They don't look bad."

"Have you changed your collar?"

"No, I forgot it; but this one will do. I'm sure I look well enough."

"Well enough for what?"

"Oh, for a boy."

"For a gentleman and a Christian?"

"Oh, you make a serious thing of it, mother."

"But you aim to be both, don't you?"

"Yes, I really do," said Mark, more soberly; "but do you think that has much to do with clean collars and blacked shoes?"

"You know all I would say about that. It is the part of a boy as well as a man to make the best of himself, even in small matters, in order to make himself acceptable to those about him. It is a great pity to just fall short of what one aims to be."

But in spite of his aims, and his being usually ready to agree with his mother on the questions of small proprieties, Mark's shortcomings in the matter of well-brushed hair, clothes, and shoes, and of faultlessly clean collars, cuffs, and handkerchiefs, continued to be an offense in many eyes.

"Will you give me a sheet of letter paper, please?" he said, coming one afternoon to the desk at which his mother sat writing. As he held out his hand, she made a slight motion toward his uncleaned nails.

"Oh," he said a little impatiently, "any one would think I was the worst kind of a boy just because I'm a little careless. Why, mother, I don't lie, or cheat, or disobey, or get storming mad, as some boys do."

"No, you do not," she said, handing him the paper he had asked for.

"This won't do," he said.

"See, there is a blot on it. Please hand me another sheet."

"That's only a little spot," she said. "The whole of the sheet is clean except that."

"But, you wouldn't have me write a letter on this?"

She smiled at his look of surprise as she said:

"Why, any one would think it was the worst kind of a sheet, just because it is a little blotted. It isn't crumpled, or stained, or dirty, as some paper is."

"Ah, mother, I see what you mean," said Mark, laughing, as she gave him another sheet. "I'll have to look after my little blot."

He meant it, but found, as we all do, that a bad habit once gained is a thing hard to lose. He was bright in school and a favorite with his teachers. Kindly and generous among his mates, he was a favorite with them. In short he was such a very satisfactory boy, as boys go, that he failed to take to heart the breaking up of his ugly little fault.

We are to spend the evening with the Morrows," he announced with great pleasure one morning.

It was a great thing to be invited to the Morrows. They were a family recently moved to town, supposed to be all that was nice among themselves, and very particular in the choice of companions for their boys.

"I've been telling father and mother about your declamation, Mark," said George Morrow, "and they want to hear something from you. They like things of that sort. Let us have that piece you spoke in school."

Mark figured as quite an orator in his school. He enjoyed anything in the way of recitation and declamation, and was very anxious to do his best before the Morrows.

He was in good voice and spirits, found the large parlor an agreeable place in which to speak, and his audience attentive and appreciative.

Near the end of a second piece which had been demanded, in one of his highest flights in an invocation to the sun, he threw up his arm in a graceful gesture and hit his eye followed his hand.

There was a slight interruption in the flow of oratory. The hand suddenly closed and the arm dropped at his side. The boys laughed good-humoredly, and the older people politely repressed their smiles.

The piece closed without the fire and enthusiasm required by his subject, and Mark's face flushed with a feeling other than gratification as his performance was applauded. He kept his hand as far as possible out of sight the remainder of the evening, and when alone in his room, stood before the glass and made the mortified flourish which proved amusing to his friends.

His cheek tingled again at the sight of the unwashed hand and the remembrance of its display in the gaslight in the Morrows' parlor. Could the people upon whom he had so desired to make a good impression believe him to be a gentleman? Would they ever forget it of him?

"I shan't forget it myself very soon," he said, turning from the mirror in great discontent. "Mother would say it was a good lesson for me; but I wish I had sense enough to get along without such a lesson."

The Legend of the Beautiful Hands.

There was once a dispute among three ladies as to which had the most beautiful hands. One sat by a stream and dipped her hand into the water, and held it up; another plucked strawberries, until the ends of her fingers were pink, another gathered violets until her hands were fragrant.

An old, haggard woman passing by asked, "Who will give me a gift? for I am poor."

All three denied her; but another who sat near, unwashed in the stream, sustained with fruit and unadorned with flowers gave her a little gift and satisfied the poor woman. And then she asked them what was the dispute, and they told her and lifted up before her their beautiful hands.

"Beautiful, indeed," said she, when she saw them. But when they asked her which was the most beautiful, she said: "It is not the hand that is washed in the brook; it is not the hand that is dipped with red; it is not the hand that is garlanded with fragrant flowers; but the hand that gives to the poor is the most beautiful." As she said these words her wrinkles fled, her staff was thrown away, and she stood before them an angel from heaven with authority to decide the question in dispute. And that decision has stood the test of all times.—*Selected.*

SHE SAW THE PROCESSION. The Germans have a story about a little girl named Jeannette, who once went out to see a grand review. She found a capital place from which to see the soldiers pass; she noticed a poor old woman in the crowd trying very hard to get where she could see.

Jeannette said to herself: "I should like to see the soldiers march; but it isn't kind in me to stay here and this nice seat and let that old woman stay where she can't see anything. I ought to honor old age, and I will."

So she called the old woman and, placing her in the nice seat, fell back among the crowd. There she had to tiptoe and peep and dodge about to catch a glimpse of the splendid scene, which she thought would be fully and easily if she had kept her place. Some of the people said she was a silly girl, and laughed at her; but Jeannette was rewarded in her heart for her kindness to old age.

A few moments later a man, covered with lace, elbowed his way through the crowd, and said to her: "Little girl, will you come to her ladyship?" She could not imagine who her ladyship was, but she followed the man to the scaffold within the crowd. A lady met her at the top of the stairs, and said: "My dear child, I saw you yield your seat to the old woman. You acted nobly. Now sit down by me, you can see everything here." Thus Jeannette was rewarded a second time for honoring old age.

DON'T DOG THE COWS. Every one who has anything to do with a cow should learn thoroughly this fact: that every annoyance and thing that excites her frets her and reduces the quantity of her milk, and in much takes money from her owner's pocket. A man who will permit it to be done, much less, himself dog the cows home from the pasture or kick and club them about the barn or yards is not a fit person to own or have charge of cows. It is not only cruel to the defenseless cow, but is ruinous to his own finances, a reason that ought to appeal strongly enough to his avarice to compel proper treatment of his property if humanity will not.

THE HAIR

When not properly cared for, loses its lustre, becomes crisp, harsh, and dry, and falls out freely with every combing. To prevent this, the best and most popular dressing in the market is **Ayer's Hair Vigor.** It removes dandruff, heals troublesome humors of the scalp, restores faded and gray hair to its original color, and imparts to it a silky texture and a lasting fragrance. By using this preparation, the poorest head of hair soon

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"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor with great benefit and know several other persons, between 40 and 50 years of age, who have experienced similar good results from the use of this preparation. It restores gray hair to its original color, promotes a new growth, gives lustre to the hair, and cleanses the scalp of dandruff." — Bernardo Ochoa, Madrid, Spain.

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A number of other preparations without any satisfactory result, I find that Ayer's Hair Vigor is causing my hair to grow."—A. J. Osment, General Merchant, Indian Head, N. W. T.

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"My wife believes that the money spent for Ayer's Hair Vigor was the best investment she ever made, it has given her so much satisfaction."—James A. Adams, St. Augustine, Texas.

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